

GRAND COLORED SUPPLEMENT

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
WITH THIS NUMBER
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1896 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1896

COPYRIGHT
JAN 25 1896

VOLUME LXVII.—No. 961.
Price 10 Cents.



BURGLARS DRANK THEIR HEALTH.

TWO CROOKS IN NEW ORLEANS DRINK TOASTS AFTER THE ROBBERY.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE.
THE FOX BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, FEB'Y 1, 1896.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE NEW YORK N. Y. AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

13 Weeks, \$1.00!

Including the Grand Colored Supplement, Maher and Fitzsimmons in the ring.

THE POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States, THREE MONTHS, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. All letters, money orders, drafts, etc., must be addressed to the Proprietor.

RICHARD K. FOX.

NOTICE.—THE POLICE GAZETTE employs no travelling agents or solicitors. Any one representing himself as such should be handed over to justice as an impostor and swindler.

THE fiftieth anniversary of the POLICE GAZETTE finds it leading in the field of sporting and sensational papers.

WHILE all the European powers are talking about war, it is a noteworthy fact that each one of them is not giving the other fellow a chance to pick up his "gauntlet." "Throwing down gauntlets" seems to be an art which only champion pugilists have acquired.

BEWARE the guileless wife. She may know more than her baby-blue eyes would seem to indicate. Take "Cholly," of San Francisco, for instance. He was a blood of the bloods, and no pace was too fast for him. But his bride of three weeks caught him with a chorus daisy and now his address after 10 P. M. is home.

THE fact that a brace of New Orleans burglars drank the respective healths of their victims in a number of flowing bumpers of wine ought to compensate, in a manner, for the loss of cash and jewels. But it isn't at all likely the losers, who were lashed in their chairs during the festivities, can be made to feel that way about it.

IT IS rather difficult to account for the leg-pulling mania of a man whose subjects are women. It is easy to understand, figuratively, of course, why it is a woman will pull a man's leg, but what satisfaction a man can get from grabbing the ankles of women on the public thoroughfare, is more or less of a mystery. Of all the strange "Jacks" who have come before the notice of the police "Jack the Leg Puller" seems to be the most degraded specimen.

THE supplement which is issued with the POLICE GAZETTE this week is undoubtedly one of the finest colored sporting plates ever produced. The work is highly artistic, cleverly executed and is a faithful and accurate representation of Robert Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher as they will appear when they enter the ring to contest for the Richard K. Fox championship diamond belt on February 14 next. Both men are in action and no more lifelike piece of work has ever been produced. It is very fitting that this grand supplement should be given away just now, as with this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE the fifty-year milestone has been passed. What the paper looked like when it was first founded half a century ago is shown on the third page. Since then there have been many changes, and time has shown they have all been for the best. The POLICE GAZETTE has never gone back one step, but its course has been steadily onward, until to-day it is the most successful publication of its kind in the world. The fact that it is so is due directly to the untiring energy of legitimate business methods of Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of this paper. So just at this time it is a particularly pleasant task to record a half century birthday and give as a souvenir of the event a supplement worth the making and worth the taking. There is no doubt but that the picture will attract attention, but the subject is a most timely and appropriate one. Framed, it will be an ornament to any saloon or barber shop.

To the patrons of and subscribers to this paper we deem it fitting to say that the standard of excellence which has made the POLICE GAZETTE popular in the past will not be deviated from in the future, but a constant earnest endeavor to improve, at whatever cost, will be at all times maintained.

MASKS AND FACES.

Strange Tale of the Little Manager and the Soubrette.

WAS PURSUED BY SHERIFFS.

And She Ran Away With Him Clothed in Lovely Pink Silk Tights.

GOSSIP OF OTHER STAGE FOLKS.

There is a young woman in a New York theatre who plays the part of an actress, whose trunk has been seized by the landlady of the hotel for her board. It seems that the baggage has been taken into custody at a most inopportune moment—at a time when the young woman had nothing on but a pair of pink silk tights, a short comic opera cloak and a bewitching smile. So it happens that all through the progress of the play this clothing-denuded young woman wanders about in a lovely pair of tights, telling funny stories and doing the most cheerful kind of dancing. It's quite a relief to look at her and know that, notwithstanding all her vicissitudes, she is happy as possible. Her name is Ada Dare. Quite a good name for that kind of a part, but it needs more than a name; it needs legs, and Ada has both, so she's all right.

There is a story about a young woman in tights, and in real life, too, that has a good deal of spice in it and is worth telling, because it is true. Her name is Della



White and she made her plunge into stage life in a spectacular play. She was too good to be bunched up with a lot of half frozen and attenuated corbys, at least so a little third-rate manager thought, as he looked at her marching one night, and noticed what fine knee action she had, besides paying particular attention to the way the outline of the leg swelled from the thigh down. It may have been that he was moved

by something deeper than a professional instinct, for curves have a powerful influence upon a man, whether he is a manager or a cheap clerk. At any rate this manager sent for the girl and engaged her to pose in a little show he was about to take out on the road. The fact that she was to have her name on the programmes and on the bills was what caught her, I think, if the truth were told, and she went.

They played straight west for three weeks from New York on one night stands, and then they "busted." If it had only been a plain smash it would have been all right, but the little manager was a tricky individual and he had been floating a lot of paper along the line that wasn't worth a nickel on the thousand dollars.

The tip came to him as he stood behind the wings. He turned to the comedian and said:

"Go to the box office and get my 60 per cent. Wrap it up and bring it back here quick. Don't let anyone see you. Here's the order for it." Then he stepped over to where Della was waiting for her cue.

"Del," he said, "you watch me, and when I give you the tip, slide out after me. I'll have a coach outside and the bank roll in my pocket, and we'll dust out. There are about sixty-five warrants out for me. Don't wait for clothes or anything else. Just throw a cloak or something else over you. I'll go down and pack your bag." In a few minutes the comedian, with a merry twinkle around his eyes, caused probably by the make

Popular Stage Beauties!

Lillian Russell, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Cissy Fitzgerald, etc. Cabinet photos, in tights and costume. 10 cents each. Send 3 cent stamp for list. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

up, came back with a small package wrapped in a piece of newspaper. He handed it to the manager, who thrust it into his breast pocket, looked over at Della, nodded his head significantly and then slid toward the door. As soon as they were both in the coach the driver whipped up the horses and made for the depot. They were just in time for the Eastern express, and as they hustled aboard, something on the platform caught the skirt of Della's cloak, and it was yanked off her back.

The sleepy passengers, waiting for their berths to be made up by the tardy porter, were amazed to see a short man hurriedly enter the cars, followed by a tall, handsome young woman in pink tights. In an instant the sleep had left every eye, and every human being in the car sat bolt upright, and was staring at the legs.

"Give us the stateroom, quick," whispered the manager to the colored porter.

"Can't do it, sah, it's done taken."

So they sat down in the only unoccupied section, while Della, with her good, strong nerve still in working order, called for a blanket.

By this time the porter was grinning, and he brought her what she wanted. She took it and leisurely wrapped up her legs, and then turning to her companion, said:

"Joe, order me a cup of coffee and a sandwich, and the first chance you get you want to milk that bank roll of yours for a new costume for me."

This gave "Joe" something to think of, and he dived down and fished out his newspaper roll. Carefully he removed the outside wrapping; then another, and another and still another. The perspiration broke out on his forehead, and he looked blankly at the little



Something on the Platform Caught Her Cloak.

pile of paper in his lap. "Flimflammed, by God!" he ejaculated, and then he went through his pockets rapidly. He brought forth just \$2.61.

Della looked the change over carefully and then remarked:

"Joe, you're a bigger chump than I thought you were."

That night Della slept in her tights, and she rode all the next day with a blanket wrapped around her. Towards evening a thought struck her, and she penned a note to a lady in the rear of the car who looked about her size. It was a request for a garment of any description.

The upshot of the whole thing was that the women made a collection of clothes and finally rigged her out. And so it happened that Della played the star part of her life in a railroad car.

There might be more added to this, in which it might be told how she suddenly branched out with an apartment in Central Park, South, with a broom, and how an old gentleman who was on the train at the time, and who seemed most shocked by her wanton attire, pays her visits with remarkable regularity, but that doesn't make any particular difference, so it don't go here. If Della is satisfied, all right.

Lillian Hutchinson, the "Lyric Queen" of Bonney's Comique Theatre, Buffalo, is dead. She died in a hospital under the most miserable circumstances, as the direct result of an attack of delirium tremens. She had a past, like the rest of them, and she had a boy whose father was one of the boodles aldermen of New

York who found it necessary to run away to Canada when the exposure came. At one time there was a chance that she might become something better than the "Lyric Queen" of a concert hall, but like a good many others she neglected her opportunities. She was a clever dancer and a good singer, but life came too easy.

Of course it is the divine right of every actress, and every other woman, too, for that matter, to get divorced from her husband, but of late it seems as if the members of the theatrical guild have been rather rubbing it in and monopolizing the divorce courts. But it may be there is some excuse for the recent divorce of Florence Brandon, player of ingenue parts, from her latest husband, William F. Cameron. Husband No. 2, after enjoying the company of the charming Florence for a couple of years, suddenly discovered that she had another husband living in the person of Frederick Hetherington, an actor, of London. Shocking! He at once went to London and obtained his evidence, and now Florence is at liberty to return to Frederick or not, as she pleases. She said he married her when she was a chorus girl and didn't know any better. I was under the impression that a chorus girl knew it all, from a light lunch after the show to a furnished flat, but I may be mistaken.

Who wouldn't be an actress? Catherine Germaine has been overturned in a cab in New Haven, Conn. Fannie Rice was blistered by the burning of a gauze skirt in St. Louis, Mo. (It doesn't say where she is blistered). Victory Bateman has been injured while being thrown from a stage window in a melodrama in Boston. Clara Lane accidentally set fire to her nightdress in the disrobing scene of "Fra Diavolo," in Boston.

Verily, they are having hot times, especially Fanny Rice and Clara Lane.

Did you ever hear that Amelie Rives once indulged her peculiar fancy by painting her own portrait as Venus?

She was proud of her work and called her father to the studio. Proudly lifting the curtain that concealed the painting, she awaited the paternal judgment.

The old gentleman put on his glasses and looked with open-mouthed wonder, first at the picture, then at the daughter. Then, without saying anything, he quietly removed his glasses and turned to leave the room.

"Well, pa, what do you think of my painting?" exclaimed the fair Amelie impatiently.

"I am shocked; I am disgusted—"

"What!" interrupted the amateur painter, "with my handiwork, or yours?"

Poor, poor, Carrie Russell and her opera company. I never believed it of Carrie and I don't believe it now, but she must have gotten together a shockingly immoral bevy of what they call "stage beauties." They gave a show at Danville some time ago and the girls in tights were pulled off the stage by uniformed policemen, who, acting under orders from the Mayor, arrested the whole company on a charge of

indecent conduct! As if any actress could be capable of such a thing as indecent conduct. If the members of the company had been a lot of anatomical freaks in pantlettes and ruffles, and talked temperance and woman's rights, it is more than likely the pure citizens of Danville, Ill., would have loaded them down with laurel wreaths or something else. But they couldn't stand legs. Perhaps they don't have healthy legs in Danville, Ill., and the sight of a well-built woman was too much for them. There is something radically wrong with Danville, Ill.

What fine pantomimes they do have in street cars sometimes! This one was on a cable car. Dorothy Morton, evl

dently not in the best of humor, bounced in—if it is possible for her to bounce—and took a seat.

She looked bored and tired, and upon her shapely head there perched an opera bonnet. When the functionary who slaves for the cable asked for the rent she fumbled in her pocket and handed him a small coin. He looked at it haughtily and returned it. It was a penny piece. The lady blushed, got out her pocketbook and extracted a bill. It was twenty dollars. Four millionaires became interested and I tried to look as if I was of their class. The conductor shook a sullen head and the actress bounced out of the car and hailed a cab.

Miss Eva Marshall is not working these days, thank you. She is busy eloping, and if there was not a drug of soubrettes in the market the manager of the Slater Burlesque Company would have a hard time to fill her place. There are two men who Miss Marshall might have gone away with. One is a Boston idiot who was infatuated with her and was willing to spend all the money possible; the other was the property man of the show for whom the doubly-courted Eva seems to have had a strong and undying affection. Now if she liked her comfort, fine dresses and three meals a day, it is a safe bet she is not very far away from the Boston gentleman; but if she dotes on love and is blind to the future she is with the property man.

Bright as the Sun!

"A Pursuit of Pleasure." A charming story from the French. Splendidly illustrated. Price 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1846.

The National Police Gazette.

BY Enoch E. Camp and George Wilkes.

CIRCULATION, 123,000 COPIES.

Is published every Saturday morning, at the low rate of \$2 per annum, to mail subscribers, payable invariably in advance.

SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.

Agents supplied at the usual discount.

Advertisements—Ten cents per line for each insertion—payable in advance.

All letters, to insure prompt attention, must be post paid, and addressed to CAMP & WILKES, Editors and publishers, 27 Centre-street, New-York.

AGENTS

FOR THE SALE AND SUBSCRIPTION OF

The National Police Gazette, THE LIVES OF THE FELONS, AND ALL OTHER PUBLICATIONS.

NEW-YORK CITY.
Burgess, Stringer & Co.,
222 Broadway.
Wm. Taylor & Co., 2 Astor
House.
Wm. H. Graham & Co., 154
Nassau-st.
George Dexter, 32 Ann-st.
Long & Brother, do
ALBANY.
George Jones, under the
museum.
P. Cooke.
TROY.
A. Smith.
L. Willard.
NEWARK.
E. Ticknor.
S. W. Diabrow.
L. S. Agents.
BROOKLYN.
Green & Baker, 691 Fulton.
N. Bennett, 57 Atlantic.
BALTIMORE.
Wm. Taylor & Co., Jarvis
Buildings.
New-London Ct.
W. W. Kingsley.
Newburg, S. F. Hoyt.
New-Brunswick, N. J.
C. B. Baily.
Norwich, Safford & Park.
Schenectady, W. E. Russell.
Utica, G. N. Beasley.
Syracuse, W. Palmer.
Cleveland, J. B. Fellows.
Kakony, T. Fuge.
Williamsburgh, L. I.
W. Gauder.
Hudson, Geo. Clare.
Mobile, M. Boullemet.
Springfield.
W. B. Brackett.
Worcester, S. Thompson.
Newport, W. D. Callahan.
Trenton, J. Rawnsley.
Cattskill, J. Van Gordan.
Newburgh, S. Hoyt.
Saratoga, A. Mundell.
Middletown, Ct.
W. Woodward.
Westpoint, R. A. Berard.
Roundout, A. Winter.
Kingston, T. S. Channing.
Ficksburgh, Sale & Creecy.

BUFFALO.
S. French.
J. Hawkes.
Wm. M. Hall.
PHILADELPHIA.
Zeiber & Co.,
Ledger Buildings.
Colon and Adrians, Ar-
cade.
WASHINGTON.
Taylor & Co., Pennsylvania
avenue.
BOSTON.
Redding & Co., 8 State-st.
Hotchkiss, & Co.
PROVIDENCE.
J. H. H. Rowe, 24 S. Main.
HARTFORD.
E. H. Bowers, near post
office.
Abraham Rose, 2 American
row.
NEW HAVEN.
Downes & Brothers.
D. C. Michell.
Peekskill, W. A. Howard.
Coldspring, N. Y.
W. Brewer.
Poughkeepsie, M. Tucker.
Richmond, Va., J. Elder.
Detroit, E. Morse.
Rochester, D. M. Dewey.
Peterham, Milton Sears.
Cincinnati, Baillie & Co.
Auburn, Alden & Markham.
Lovell, John Davis.
Auburn, J. C. Derby.
Cleveland.
M. C. Younglove.
Chicago, A. H. & C. Burley.
Lancaster, J. Gish.
Harrisburgh, D. Robinson.
Pittsburg, J. Cook.
Richmond.
Nash & Woodhouse.
Norfolk—R. C. Barclay.
Charleston, A. Head.
St. Louis, E. K. Woodward.
Louisville, Noble & Deano.
N. Orleans, J. C. Morgan.
Quebec, Carey & Co.
Montreal.
R. D. C. Chalmers.
Toronto, H. Schobie.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1846, by Enoch E. Camp and George Wilkes, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

LIVES OF THE FELONS.

JOHN A. MURRELL,

THE GREAT WESTERN LAND PIRATE.

Departure from Lexington—Running a negro—

The uncertainty of white man—Arrives in Memphis—Meets with an old acquaintance, and makes new ones—Sets out on a fresh enterprise—the burglary at Randolph—Becomes associated with counterfeiters, and extends his connection—His success—Strange rencontre at Cincinnati—A backward glimpse—Crenshaw's love—The Kentucky horse thieves—Crenshaw and Murrell set out for Georgia—Murder of the young South Carolinian.

It was not Murrell's policy to stay long upon his route; so merely remaining in Lexington until the following morning, for the purpose of purchasing himself a horse, he again set out in the direction of the south-west, deciding to make Memphis, on the river, his ultimate destination. This choice was owing partly to the stories he had heard of its advantages for an adventurer like himself, and partly to the fact, that a young fellow who belonged to his own village, and who had run away three years before stealing, had indicated himself there and pursued a series of professional speculations in the neighbourhood with great success. Murrell promised himself a very pleasurable meeting with his old acquaintance; and as he meditated forming a connection with

him, he resolved to introduce himself in a manner that would make a favourable impression of his abilities.

On the afternoon of the fourth day after his departure from Lexington, he stopped at a small village on the road, where, from the comforts exhibited by the principal inn, he resolved to put up for a few hours, and if necessary, to remain all night. Giving no further evidence of his intentions, however, than might be surmised from his putting up his horse, and ordering himself a meal, he sat down upon the stoop fronting the road, to enjoy the luxury of a cigar while the repast was in course of preparation. While thus engaged, a tall athletic negro slave, mounted on a stout gray gelding, drove up before the door, and got off to deliver a parcel to the landlord on the part of a friend of his master's, from whose plantation he was now returning home. Murrell gazed upon the negro's fine proportions with an eye of admiration, and having learned that he had recently been severely punished by his master for some act of disobedience, he determined to turn the disaffection to account, and to make him his own property. With this view he approached the slave's horse as he was about remounting, and pretending to admire the animal's proportions, asked him the location of his home, and made an agreement that he should meet him on the road at nine o'clock that evening. The negro's habitation was five or six miles distant, so that Murrell started on his expedition before the night had well set in. As he approached the plantation which had been indicated to him, he drew his horse up to a walk, and having slowly traversed the distance of about half a mile, he at length saw the object of his search, leaning over the fence which bordered on the road. Beckoning the negro to his side, Murrell told him that he heard he had a hard master, and that the reason why he wished to see him, was to know whether he couldn't do something to soften his condition. The negro eagerly caught at this unusual sympathy, enlarged upon his miseries, but concluded with a despondent disbelief in any amelioration of his condition.

"Oh! never say that," said Murrell, "there are friends enough of the coloured man in this country, who will do well by him and take care of him, if he can only be got in a northern State-

I am one of the slaves' friends, and if you want to be free, and to have plenty of money to buy lands and horses, and to live like a white man, I'll put you in the way of doing it." The negro stood bewildered with the view, and the subtle white man perceiving that he had upset his simple mind, clenched the impression he had made, by handing him out a flask of brandy, and inviting him to take a drink. The negro did not show much reluctance to this unusual treat, and taking a deep draught of the nervous fluid, passed it back to his philanthropic friend. Murrell then continued his proposals, and to the negro's inquiry as to how he could safely accomplish his release, he told him that if he would agree to let him carry him off, and sell him in the next town as a fugitive slave, and carry him off again and perform the same operation for five or six times in succession, they would make enough money to divide three or four thousand dollars between them in a few weeks, when he would finally slip him into a northern State, where he could live like a gentleman ever afterwards.

The slave was intoxicated with this alluring view, and yielding without any further hesitation to the white man's temptations, declared himself ready to accompany him anywhere, and in whatever manner he might choose. Murrell then directed him to mount behind him, when after tying his hands behind his back, he bound him to his own body, and then drove the spurs into his strong gelding, to make the most of what was left of the night.

The negro stealer and his voluntary captive, arrived in Raleigh just before the break of dawn, where Murrell succeeded in selling his prize to a planter about starting that very morning for Kentucky. Having accomplished this fortunate transfer, and received an advance of five hundred dollars on the negro's value, he left at once for Memphis, where he arrived the same afternoon, and concealed himself under an assumed name.

On the following day, he found the friend he sought, keeping a tavern near the water's edge, and apparently doing a very thriving business. This man, whose name was Roberts, welcomed Murrell warmly to his house; and after hearing a relation of his exploits, and their results, introduced him with admiration to several of his

friends. He then advised Murrell not to stay in Memphis at the present time, in consequence of the inquiries that would be inevitably started after the man who had decoyed away the slave. The mode in which that piece of business had been done, Roberts informed him, though creditable to his ingenuity and daring, was of a character that would lay him open to suspicion, and the best thing he could do, would be to take a share in an enterprise that was going up the river that very night for the robbery of a store at Randolph. Murrell agreeing to this, was next told by Roberts that he would see the two hands who were going into the job, and ask them if they were willing to let him have a share, and at what rate. The application resulted favourably for Murrell, who on paying down fifty dollars bonus for his admission to the design, was acquainted with all its particulars, and entitled to a fair proportion of its avails. He then set out with his two new associates that very evening, by steamboat, up the river. They landed at Randolph early in the morning, and concealing themselves in the woods all day, entered the town at nightfall and reconnoitred the premises on which they had their design. Withdrawing then again, they waited until eleven o'clock, when they returned, and by the aid of a well assorted lot of skeleton keys, they effected an entrance, and robbed the store of twelve hundred dollars worth of goods, and one hundred and thirty seven dollars in money. This plunder was immediately conveyed to the river side, and put on board of a good size flat boat, which was seized for the purpose, and which, after receiving its freight, was stepped into by the robbers and shoved out into the stream. Having floated with the current for about fifteen miles, the robbers directed the boat to the Arkansas shore, where after unloading it, they shoved it out into the stream, so that her stopping place might not indicate the spot of their debarkation. The goods were then shouldered, and being carried for about half a mile, were deposited in the house of an Irish tavern keeper, whose unostentatious and uninviting establishment, served as an admirable receptacle for stolen goods.

At this place Murrell remained from three to four weeks, by the advice of Roberts; at the end of which time he entered into a connection with

PUBLISHED FIFTY YEARS AGO.

A reproduction of the first page of "The National Police Gazette," of January 31, 1846, which will be interesting to the present readers of the Gazette, and also serve to show the difference between the paper then and now.



MURRELL RUNNING A SLAVE.



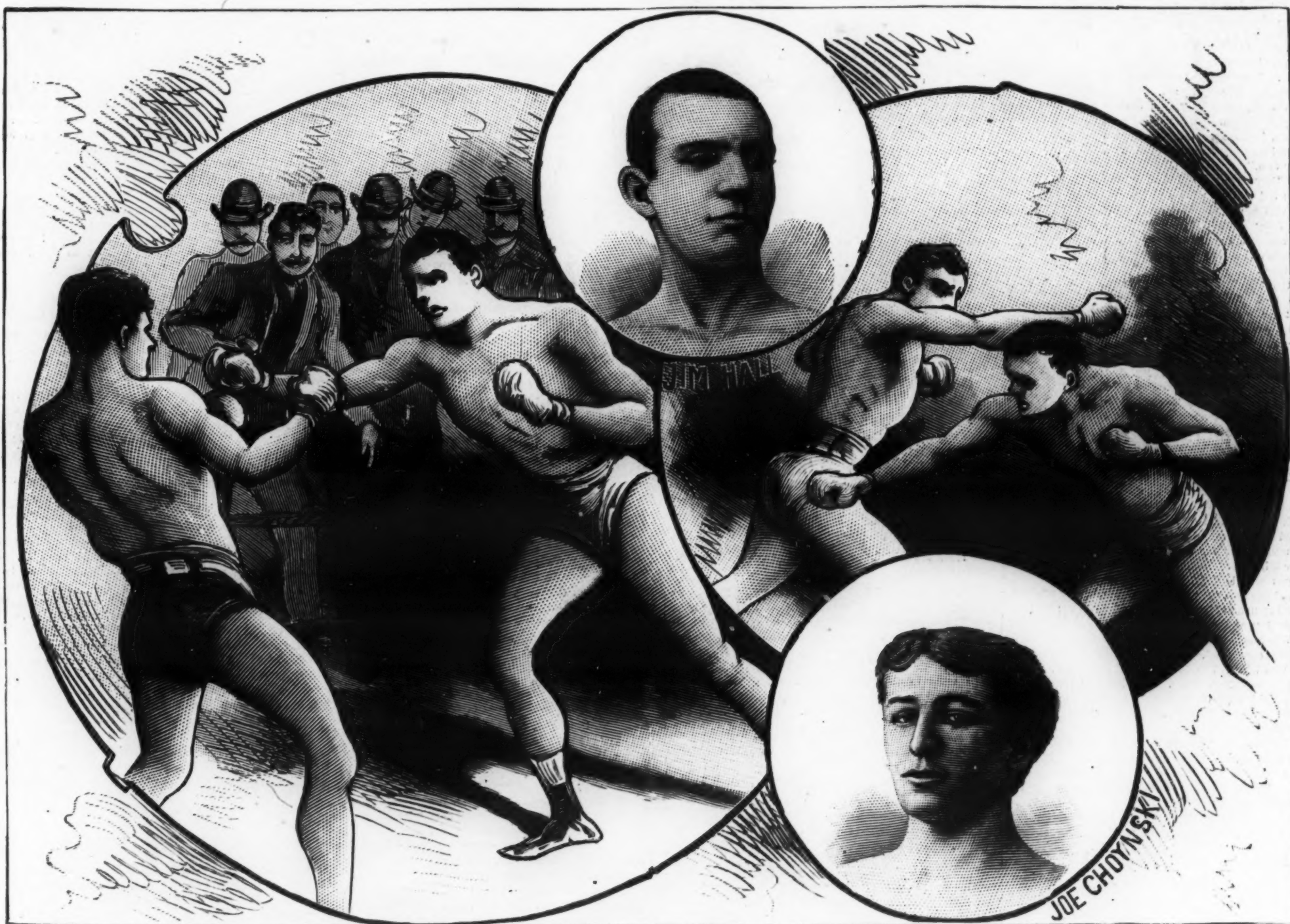
MONROE SISTERS...MABEL LOVE.

SOME FINE TYPES OF AMERICAN AND ENGLISH THEATRICAL BEAUTIES.



KILLED HER INSULTER.

MRS. ANGELIER FATALLY SHOOTS C. H. PARKER, A SALESMAN, AT BALTIMORE.



JIM HALL KNOCKED OUT.

JOE CHOYNSKI DROPPED HIM IN THE THIRTEENTH ROUND, AT MASPETH, L. I.

ELOPED WITH HIS MAMMA.

He Fell in Love With His Father's
Wife and They Skipped.

THERE WILL BE A DIVORCE.

Then, Perhaps, Mrs. Miller Will Marry
Her Fascinating Stepson.

HIS PAPA IS SATISFIED, TOO.

It may seem rather strange for a young man to elope with his mamma, and the practice is not a popular one in this country, even when the mamma happens to be a step-parent, which to a certain extent, changes the aspect of the case. The woman is "Lou," and the young man's stepmother, but he loved her just the same, in that real old-fashioned way which means business.

"Lou," or rather Mrs. Louise Miller, is just twenty-five years of age, and has one of those please-go-away-but-not-far faces, which are very popular just at present. Her hair is brown, but then she has enough for two girls, while her mouth suggests bon bons, and her form an entire confectionery establishment.

And her son is only three years younger than she is. That seems strange, no doubt, but nevertheless it is a fact, and like all real dutiful sons he loves his mamma.

Mrs. Miller lived until a very short time ago in New York with her husband, and her husband's son, Maurice Miller, or as he is generally known, Maurice Carlton. He is a good-looking young man, and having seen a great deal of the world with his father is just the sort of chap any woman might learn to love in a very short time.

The young man's mother died half a dozen months after he was born, and his father's heart was broken—for almost a year. Then the heart mended little by little until Mr. Miller, then a comparatively young man, made up his mind to devote the remainder of his life to making his son's life one of continual sunshine. At that time Mr. Miller was in the paint and varnish business, but having a fat fortune at his command, he retired from active dickering with trade and took his son abroad.

Maurice was a mere child at the time, but as years passed by he became a handsome boy. His father had engaged a private tutor for him and the trio traveled about Europe as only rich folks do. They stopped several years in Europe, investigated Paris, wandered through Austria and Italy and Turkey and Egypt. When Maurice was fifteen years old, he became infatuated with Cairo, and actually taught his father "a thing or two."

Then they went to India, where Maurice fell in love with a girl whose father was a captain in the English army. They should have been married, but—well, that is another story, and besides Maurice was very young at the time.

The tour continued to China, Japan, Borneo and Australia, and finally brought the young man and his father back to America.

After six months in New York Mr. Miller took his son across the Atlantic again and located in Paris. By that time Maurice had learned enough of the world to suggest that he should be known as Maurice Carlton, his father's chum, instead of his son.

While in Paris—by the way, Maurice developed into an enthusiastic art student—Louise Merrel became great friends with Maurice. Of course the boy's father met the girl and learned to think a great deal of her. In fact he asked his son one day if he would mind having her for a mother, and Maurice said no.

"If you will be happy," the father remarked one day, "I'll make Louise your step-mother, and we'll return to New York and settle down; give up globe trotting, and you shall choose any profession you want. What do you say; is it a go?"

Maurice consented, and the following week Miss Merrel was married to Mr. Miller in London. Then the trio came to New York. Maurice was even more than kind to his new mother, and, considering the fact that she is only a trifle older than he, Mrs. Miller didn't mind a little bit.

Maurice attempted to study law, but his life had been so full of excitement that he could not content himself with the prosy details of Blackstone. He preferred to remain at home and pet his stepmother, because, as he said: "Father neglected her."

After a while "father" began to object, and, according to all accounts, there were numerous wordy skirmishes.

Maurice had fallen in love with his mother. A week ago Mr. Miller called on a lawyer, told how his son was acting, and asked what could be done.

"To let him marry her would be a good way out of it," remarked the lawyer, half jokingly.

"That's a good idea," answered Mr. Miller, "but it's awful hard, awful hard to see one's son marry his father's wife. However, I'll do it. I'll do it."

"Do it—do what?"

"Why, permit my son to marry my wife."

"Honest?"

"Yes, honest. You can commence suit for divorce and name my son Maurice as co-respondent, and I'll retire. Not only that, I'll give him half my fortune."

The beauty of it all is that Maurice could not wait for the divorce proceedings, else he knew nothing of them, for a few days ago he eloped with his stepmother. They went to Philadelphia where they are living very quietly and very happily. Meanwhile the suit proceeds.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

MONROE SISTERS—MABEL LOVE.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Just at the present time the Monroe sisters, Lucy and Carrie, are doing their very clever singing and dancing specialty with the "Zero" company. They are handsome young American women and are splendid performers. Mabel Love is a young English beauty who came to America some months ago, and attracted immediate attention, not only on account of her good looks, but her dancing as well.

SHE WAS UNTRUE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

An enraged husband with a double-barreled shot gun settled his wife because she was unfaithful to him, and he would have killed her lover had he not been arrested. The man is Frank Denison, of Rockford, Wash. When he came home unexpectedly one night recently he found his wife with a man named Hickey under such peculiar circumstances as to leave nothing for the imagination. He ran for a shot gun and shot her fatally in the back. He tried to kill Hickey but was arrested.

ONE WASN'T ENOUGH FOR HIM.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Adolphus Snowden, of Inverness, is a very remarkable young man as his recent arrest near Folkston, Ga.,



How He Did Love His Pretty Step-Mamma.

shows. He is only 19 years old and magnificent looking, yet he eloped with three handsome and physically perfect women who left husbands and children to go with the fascinator. The women claimed Snowden exercised some strange power over them which they were powerless to resist, and said he compelled them against their wills to flee with him. Snowden's physician says the boy is an unconscious hypnotist, and by this power led the women away. The husbands have not decided what to do with their erring wives.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

SMOKED IN BED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Hortense Demora, a Pittsburg young woman, who lives at 89 Second avenue, smoked a cigarette in bed the other morning. Its effects were so soothing she fell asleep, and the cigarette dropped from her fingers and set fire to the bed. Rebecca Frank, the proprietress of the boarding house, was awakened by an odor of burning wood. Hastily entering Miss Demora's room, she dragged the sleeping girl through a cloud of flame. Then she screamed, and neighbors rushed in. They extinguished the fire around Miss Demora by rolling her on the floor. She inhaled flame, and is badly hurt.

Woman's Folly.

"Her Love Her Ruin." No. 3 FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A story of man's duplicity. Illustrated. Price 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

BURNED THE MAN ALIVE.

A Few Moments Later his Colored
Wife was Shot by the Mob.

THEY HAD BEEN WARNED.

Men of Jefferson Parish, Louisiana,
Objected to the Couple.

WIPED THEM OUT OF EXISTENCE.

Another horror has been added to the annals of crime in Jefferson Parish, Louisiana, on the opposite side of the river from New Orleans. A few nights ago a mob of fifty men went to the houseboat of Pat Morrison, anchored alongside the levee. They appeared there the first time about 10 o'clock and set fire to the boat. Morrison extinguished the flames. They returned a second time, an hour later, and again applied the torch. The fire was put out. For the third time they came, and when Morrison appeared a volley was fired at him, one of the bullets striking and breaking his leg. The

named Shea, who was thought to be connected with the many incendiary fires that had occurred at Gretna, the parish seat, was taken some distance down the railroad track, a rope placed around his neck and the end thrown over the arm of a telegraph pole. There are other innumerable instances of lawlessness occurring in the parish during the past few years, and very few prosecutions have followed.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

SAM HOLDEN, BOWLER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Among the bowling fraternity there is no name more widely known than Sam Holden, who has won more individual prizes and been a factor in the winning of more team championship matches than any other bowler that can be named. He first came into prominence as a bowler in Boston in 1888 when he won the championship of that city as a cock-hat roller. In three-pin game, small balls, he made highest score ever made, 67 out of a possible 90. He began finger ball rolling in New Jersey in 1889, and rolled the same year in Jersey City League with the Independent team, won first prize out of nine 10-men teams on ten different alleys. He also won second prize with highest average, 187, in twenty single men teams on Dukes alleys, Barrow street, Jersey City. Year 1889 joined New Jersey A. C. Bergen Point. Rolled with them as anchor in amateur league, in Jersey section team won first prize, also first prize for most number of spares. The club put up a trophy for members making highest average in twenty games, Holden won it with 185½. Same year he joined the well-known Eldella Club, of New York city was captain three years and has bowled with them ever since. Last winter won second individual in A. N. tournament, Thurn's alley, average, 183; Thurman's tournament, first individual, with 190 average; Smith's tournament in Brooklyn, in 2-men team, Wm. Myer, his partner, Holden won first individual with 186 average; also in H. Bommermann's tournament won first prize, two men, and rolled twenty-six games together and never lost a game. He rolled with Joe Thum's Big Three against Buffalo's. He now superintends Thum's and Karlsdorph Palace alleys, corner One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Third avenue.

KILLED HER INSULTER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Mattie V. Angeller, wife of Frank Angeller, a cigar dealer and pool-room proprietor, of Baltimore, Md., shot and killed Charles H. Parker, agent for the Levitt Machine Company, of Athol, Mass., in her husband's store, at 1431 North Charles street, recently. Parker was taken to the City Hospital, where he died. He had two bullet wounds in the back of his head and another in his left breast.

When Mrs. Angeller was arrested she made the following statement to Sergeant Gilbert, at the Central station:

"This man came into our place several days ago and attempted to take liberties with me. My husband was not well, and he knew it. He grabbed me about the waist, and after freeing myself I told him if he attempted such a thing again I would murder him. I was afraid of him, and put a revolver in my pocket to defend myself with, should he interfere with me again. He came in the store to-day and approached me again. When he got near me he attempted to catch hold of me. I then drew the revolver and shot him. I do not regret it, because I did it in self-defense. He should have let me alone and I would not have shot him. He had no right to enter our store."

GUS HILL

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Everybody interested in gymnastic affairs knows Gus Hill. He has been before the public in a professional capacity for a dozen years and in that time he has acquired the title of "champion club swinger of the world," endorsed by the POLICE GAZETTE. Gus Hill has swung clubs in every city and State in the Union, and is not unknown in England and Continental Europe. He is open to compete with any club swinger in the world for any amount of money and the "Police Gazette" championship trophies.

CHASED HER HUSBAND.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was an exciting little drama on the streets of Minneapolis near the Minneapolis Club recently, in which the cast of characters was a husband and his angry wife, the latter clad in a flowing night-dress which floated airily in the wintry breeze which swept around the corner, and two policemen, Officers Matt Jones and Yorke.

The husband and wife occupy charming apartments on the corner of Second avenue and Sixth street. The night of this trouble hubby was out for the evening with some friends. He returned to home and wife just at the beginning of the wee sma' hours of the morning. When he arrived his better half was waiting for him. Trouble followed and in sheer desperation, after a protracted argument, hubby grabbed his overcoat and dashed from the house. His wife followed. She did not stop for her overcoat, but went out on to the slippery pavement barefooted and clad only in the before mentioned costume. She followed her husband to the corner of First avenue S and Sixth street, where Officers Yorke and Jones made their entrance. To them the wife told her story, adding that she had had trouble with her husband in the afternoon and that he had beaten her. Then he had left the house and when he returned more trouble followed.

The two police officers compelled the man to take off his own overcoat and put it around his wife. Then they escorted the couple home and informed the husband that if he made any more trouble he would be locked up himself.

Unique in its Realism!

"Woman and Her Lover." No. 9 FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. Beautifully illustrated. Price 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

FOUND A MAN IN THE CLOSET

So Brakeman Thompson, of Saginaw, Used his Fists.

HIS WIFE DECEIVED HIM.

Thought Her Husband Intended Staying Away from Home all Night.

NOW HE IS LIVING ALL ALONE.

The old saying that railroad men have more trouble with their wives than any other class, and that their unhappy marriages furnish good business for divorce courts, is exemplified in the case of Jack Thompson, of Saginaw, Mich., who has had enough conjugal excitement lately to last him a long while. It all happened simply because he came home unexpectedly and found his wife had been consoling herself with another man whom he had the grim satisfaction of pounding well.

Thompson, who is a freight brakeman on the F. & P. M., took a train out early one morning recently for Monroe, Mich. He has a regular freight run, and was not due to return to his home in Saginaw for at least twenty-four hours. When his train arrived at Monroe on the afternoon of the day he started, a telegram awaited him ordering him to bring an extra back to Saginaw, which was done, he arriving at 9 o'clock Monday night instead of Tuesday morning, when he was due.

After making necessary reports Thompson started for his home. As he approached the house he was somewhat amazed at seeing the curtains securely drawn and thinking perhaps his wife had company, all suspicion was averted. Entering the front gate the first thing he heard was a male voice humming a soft lullaby and when about to rap at the door to announce his return, the light was suddenly extinguished. At this juncture Thompson was sorely perplexed and resolved to await further developments, but all continued quiet inside.

Waiting perhaps ten minutes, Thompson rapped at the door with no response. He continued his summons with much energy, and succeeded in arousing his wife, who came to the door in her night gown. She was extremely nervous and could scarcely speak, and Thompson concluded something was wrong. The wife finally recovered her composure and asked him to get a scuttle of coal. This being an extraordinary request, as it was their custom to fill the stoves before dark each evening, it dawned upon the husband that a man was in the house, and this was a scheme to let him escape. Striking a light he started for the bedroom. There his suspicions were confirmed. The bed was disordered and a man's coat lay upon the dresser.

"Who is in the closet?" demanded Thompson of his wife. Receiving no answer he rushed to the door but was unable to open it.

"For God's sake don't go in there, John, it's locked," screamed the wife.

All the while Thompson was tugging frantically at the handle in an attempt to open the door. Something seemed to hold it tight.

"Open that door, or I'll brain you," he roared, and when no further move was made he made a final rush at the door in a frenzy, and burst it in. In the corner, half standing, half crouching, and only partly dressed, was a man whom Thompson at once recognized. He made a rush at the forlorn figure, and, grabbing him by the neck, hauled him out into the room. He shook him and punched him until the poor man could hardly stand from fright and pain. Then he took him to the head of the stairs and kicked him down to the bottom, and finally wound up by rushing him out of the front door, half dressed as he was.

Then Thompson returned to his room, and, packing some of his personal effects, left for a boarding house on Potter street, where he is at present stopping.

At the present time the intruder is in the hospital, suffering from numerous pains, aches and bruises; the deceiving wife is wondering if she will have to go to work to support herself, and the husband is pursuing the even tenor of his ways, having started proceedings for a speedy divorce.

Pleasant, isn't it?

GRABBED WOMEN'S LEGS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A "Jack the Grabber," who has been annoying scores of working girls for more than a year, came to grief in Terre Haute, Ind., a few days ago. As long ago as last summer complaint was made to the police of a young man who accosted young girls on their way to work and made insulting proposals to them. In several in-

stances he became so bold as to grab his intended victims by the limbs and made indecent exposures of his person. His victims were usually working girls employed in overall factories, and he accosted them between 6 and 7 o'clock in the morning. The attacks continued with annoying persistency, but the "Grabber" managed to conceal his identity. He was arrested by Policeman Reinhardt, dressed in citizen's clothes, and he turned out to be Charles Lutz, aged 28, a married man, receiving clerk in the wholesale dry goods store of Havens, Geddes & Co. for two weeks. The Mayor fined him \$25 and costs, and added 30 days in jail, after eight girls had positively identified him in the Police Court. Lutz has borne an excellent reputation, and his wife is nearly distracted.

CAUGHT HIM WITH DAISY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There is a San Francisco young man whose belief in the extreme innocence of women has received a blow from which it will probably never recover. He is well known about town in places where the lights burn bright, and those who know him best call him "Cholly." He married about three weeks ago—a sweet, trusting, innocent young woman, who seemed almost too guileless for this earth, and from the start he announced it as his intention to "break her in" so she would never interfere with the resumption of those pleasures which are supposed to be denied self-respect-



Allowed no Strangers in His House.

ing Benedicts, especially when they are bridegrooms. He thought she was to his way of thinking, concerning man's personal liberty, when he made an appointment with a certain "Daisy," who came to town with a spectacular show.

The two were having the most beautiful time imaginable, when in popped the innocent young wife who was supposed to be at home. She walked over to where her husband was sitting and tapping him on the shoulder, said:

"Don't you think it is time for you to be in bed, dear?"

Her words were very soft, but there was a fierce gleam in her eyes that meant business.

He arose slowly, and turning to Daisy, said:

"Will you be kind enough to excuse me?"

"Cert," she replied. "Trot along like a good little boy with mamma."

"Cholly" trotted, and since then his bedtime is 10 P. M.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

An Exquisite Story!

"Mistress of Fate." From the French. Uniquely Illustrated. Price 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

EXTRA!

JIM HALL KNOCKED OUT!

Choynski Dropped Him in the Thirteenth Round.

ALL THE SPORTS WERE THERE

Physical Condition Was the Pivot Upon Which the Fight Depended.

JACK DOWNEY DEFEATS GORMAN.

Physical condition became a very important factor in determining the outcome of the fight between Joe Choynski, of San Francisco, and Jim Hall, of Australia, which was decided under the auspices of the Empire Athletic Club, at Maspeth, L. I., last Monday night. It was stamina vigor and physical perfection, arrayed against dissipation, and kindred evils and the former was victorious. Choynski's most ardent admirers will admit that he is not so clever or able in the use of his hands as Hall, and all things being equal, the latter would have won, but the condition of inequality was based upon his weakness for "small cold bats" and an aversion to the rigors of training.

The fight taken upon the whole was the best that big men have put up for many a day. They fought unlike heavyweights, and the five thousand people present got the worth of their money seven fold. Two knockouts in one fight is something of a variety, yet this really happened. In the ninth round Hall dropped his opponent twice, eight and nine seconds respectively being told off by the referee before he was able to stagger to his feet. At that juncture it was easily the Australian's fight, but right here the lack of condition told, and he had not the strength to put in the blow that would have given him the victory. Around the ring were seen many familiar faces. Among the

Ben Butman, Chas. (Kid) McCoy, Pat Ready, Tom Burns, the ball player, Maurice Daly, Al Johnson, of Cleveland, Diamond Jim Brady, Billy Roberts, Dan Cristy, Benny Fagin, Ben Teal, Charley Johnson, of Long Branch, Harry Pike, Dody Schwieger, and Aleck Jordan of New York, Warren Lewis, Dave Holland, Liney Tracey, Pat Murphy, ex-Senator McCarran, Tom Ryan of Philadelphia, Jack Barnett, Sullivan's old manager, Billy McNamara, Billy Mestayer, Val Flood, Charley McMahon.

Choynski's appearance was the signal for applause; he smiled his acknowledgments as he took his corner. His seconds were Tom O'Rourke, Kid McCoy and Casper Leon. The Californian had hardly taken his seat when Jim Hall jumped through the ropes. He was followed by his attendants, Sam Fitzpatrick, Jack Fogarty and Benny Murphy.

No time was wasted in preliminaries; they even dispensed with the formality of shaking hands. As they faced each other there was little to choose between them in the matter of condition or size; they both appeared to be trained to the hour. They added at each other for a moment before breaking ground when Choynski took the initiative, landing two straight lefts in succession on Hall's stomach, Hall trying ineffectually to get his right across on Choynski's jaw. The latter was too shifty for him and nimbly stepped out of harm's way. The second round resulted in nothing more than straight left-hand jabs which Hall landed on the Californian's jaw. It was apparent that both were trying to land a knockout punch if an opportunity afforded.

Choynski made the stomach of his opponent his point of attack in the third round. He hustled the Australian about very handily and his repeated leads at the stomach were for the purpose of inducing Hall to drop his guard so as to leave an opening for the coup de grace on the jaw. The Australian, however, was wily enough to see through this ruse and preferred to take the punch or band himself back out of harm's way to leaving his jaw unguarded.

The fourth round still found Choynski plugging away at Hall's wind. Punch after punch, hard enough it seemed to bore a hole, found their way into the pit of the Australian's stomach, leaving that part of his anatomy bruised and almost bleeding. Hall's straight lefts found their way to the neck often enough but the blows seemed to lack the power of muscle behind them.

Choynski tried a change of tactics in the fifth round. He cross-counterped one of Hall's straight left hand jabs and brought his right glove over with crushing force on the side of his opponent's head. The latter was stunned for an instant but stepped in for a clinch to save himself from the right hook blow from Choynski. In the next rally Hall's left found a soft spot on the Californian's nose and the blood spurted from it in a stream. He aimed another one at the same spot but Choynski ducked away, but in doing so slipped down. Hall now used his left and right to advantage and it appeared as if Choynski was going weak but he rallied before the gong was rung and used his left on Hall's stomach. The latter's left-hand straight jabs into his opponents face was the feature of the round, proving beyond peradventure his superior cleverness.

Things got a bit lively in the sixth round. Both started in to mix things up. In one rally both men missed a swing at the same instant and locking together they fell in a heap on the stage. Hall resumed his jabbing with the left on Choynski's nose until he had that organ looking like a fractured ripe tomato. There were many exchanges in this and the seventh round but none that were effective. A comparison between the methods employed by both men to avoid punishment was afforded at this juncture. Hall was neat and shifty on his feet while his opponent seemed awkward at times, missing many a chance to get away from an incoming straight punch. Once in ducking out Hall nailed him with an uppercut. This was the only one of Hall's many chances that he took advantage of.

The ninth round was an unlucky one for Choynski, for it almost resulted in ending the fight. Two left-hand straight leads on Hall's nose seemed to inspire Choynski with confidence, for he dropped his hands at short range, and Hall, seeing his opportunity, sent in a short, sharp right-hand jolt on his opponent's jaw, not hard enough, it seemed, to smash a fly, yet it found its way to "the spot," apparently, for Choynski dropped like a shot. Tim Hurst counted eight before he got on his feet, and then he was so dazed that Hall found no difficulty in putting his right hand, delivered straight this time, fairly on the chin. Again Choynski went down, and nine seconds were counted off by the referee before he resumed his feet. Hall then stepped in, and with his left steadied his opponent for a knock-out punch, but the blow was weak. Again he tried and again it was unsuccessful. Then Choynski, realizing his condition, steadied himself and clinched until the gong sounded.

In the tenth round Hall evidently thought all he had to do was to send in a couple of punches to put in the finishing touch, but he found a wonderfully recuperated man in front of him. Choynski became the aggressor at once, and began playing a lively tattoo on Hall's injured stomach. Hall tried to return it, but his blows lacked vigor. His chance of winning had been thrown away.

Choynski continued to improve, and in the succeeding rounds hustled the Australian around at a lively pace, always making the latter's ribs and stomach the point of attack. Hall swung his right on Choynski's jaw, but there was nothing behind the blow, although a light left-handed tap on the nose brought the blood flowing again from the Californian's nose.

Both men fought hard in the twelfth round, hard and very hard, considering that they were both big men and badly winded. Choynski brought Hall to his knees with right-hand swings, and the bell rang while he was on the ground.

The thirteenth round was begun by Choynski planting his left on Hall's jaw bringing him to the floor. When he arose there was a clinch and several exchanges in the middle of the ring, both men swinging viciously. It was anybody's fight until Choynski got his right hand swinging full on Hall's chin. The latter fell on his side, rolled over upon his back, where he remained until counted out by the referee.

The curtain raisers were Jack Downey, of Brooklyn, and Johnny Gorman, of Long Island City. They boxed six rounds, Downey gaining the decision.

Daughters of the Night!

"The Demi-Monde of Paris." A vivid picture of the lives of women whose motto is a short life, but a merry one. Illustrated. Price 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



KILLED HIS SUPERIOR OFFICER.

POLICEMAN SAMMON, OF THE BUFFALO FORCE, COOLLY SHOTS SERGEANT CANTLIN.



GRABBED WOMEN'S LEGS.

A TERRE HAUTE, IND., CRANK DEVELOPS A NEW AND STARTLING FORM OF MANIA.



CAUGHT HIM WITH DAISY.

HOW THE BRIDE OF "CHOLLY," A SAN FRANCISCO BLOOD, INTERRUPTED
A CHOICE, LITTLE GREEN-ROOM LUNCHEON.

SPORT OF ALL SORTS.

Events of Passing Interest That Merit Criticism.

MID-WINTER BASEBALL TALK

A Famous Athlete Discusses America's Chances in an International Meeting.

DELINQUENCIES ON THE TURF.

In view of the probability of another international athletic meeting next year between the champions of Great Britain and America, it is interesting to read what an Englishman, A. B. George, has to say about the late meeting which resulted in such an unequivocal victory for the Americans. Mr. George is a brother of that famous champion, W. G. George, who was the English rival of our own L. E. Myers, the greatest of all American amateur foot racers. Mr. George says:

"Americans can always look back with pride to the athletic season of 1895, for never before have their athletes been so successful. It has been the greatest year ever known in the annals of international sport, and the contest between the teams representing the New York Athletic Club and the London Athletic Club was the most wonderful athletic meeting ever held. The interest taken in it by all classes, both in England and America, was remarkable, and the effects will be far reaching. To say that Englishmen in general were surprised at the results is putting it mildly. They have long regarded themselves as pre-eminent in sports that such a defeat was never anticipated.

"Although an Englishman myself, I was greatly pleased by the victory of the American representatives, as it will no doubt convince all fair-minded men that American records are authentic and genuine. I know that the majority of those who follow athletics in England do not believe in the records made here, some of the papers even going so far as to insinuate that they are 'fakes'.

"I hope if a team goes to England in 1896 it will be composed strictly of native Americans, and I believe it is possible to form one under those conditions that would have a good chance of winning the majority of the events at the English championships, which consist of the 100 yard, 440 yard, 880 yard, one mile and four-mile run, two-mile steeplechase, four-mile walk, 120 yard hurdle race, high and broad jump, pole vault, putting 16-pound shot and throwing the 16-pound hammer. I believe America could count on winning the 100 yards with Wefers, the 880 yards with Kilpatrick, the hurdle race with Chase and the broad jump with Rogers or Bloss. England would probably win the 4 miles with Watkins or Bacon, the shot-putting with Horgan, the high jump with Ryan and the 4-mile walk with Sturges, thus leaving the 440 yard, the one mile, the two-mile steeplechase, the hammer-throwing and the pole vault open. Burke has only to improve half a second to equal Bredin's record for a quarter of a mile, and Kilpatrick, if trained specially for it, would, I feel sure, do close to 4 minutes 10 seconds for a mile. The hammer-throwing would be a close contest between the American representative and the best performer England could produce. Bean would certainly have a chance in the steeplechase against Wilkins, who is the present champion of England, and if Rodenbaugh or Baxter would compete they would be quite likely to win the pole vault."

That international athletic carnival to be held at Athens, Greece, in April, will probably not contain a single American entry, but there is a strong probability that the bicycle talent will be on hand to meet the champions of Europe. Tom Kok, the veteran manager of racing men, proposes to take a team abroad next month and have them accustomed to the change of climate before the big contests are held. This is only half of Kok's scheme. He intends racing John B. Johnson in France and England to convince skeptical foreigners that Zimmerman is not the only citizen of the United States who can bestride a wheel. John will be taken to Bristol, in England, and sent for the world's mile record over the Cotford track. Besides Johnson and Kok there will be Al Weing, Pat O'Connor and probably several amateurs. The latter will be reserved for the championship races to be run at Athens.

Tommy Conneff will have a formidable competitor in the ten-mile National championship run in Charles H. Bean, of Boston, Mass. This run will be a part of the New Jersey A. C. Madison Square Garden programme, and in Bean Conneff will have the strongest man in New England to compete against. Bean, who is a product of the City of Beaus, is training for the race, and, in a note to Mr. Sullivan, he says that he is running in fine style and enjoying good health. Conneff, before he left New York yesterday for Worcester, said that he thought he would be able to win.

James D. Boyd, chairman of the games committee, has been requested by mail to add several other cycling events to the list of events, which now includes only one bicycle race. A number of entries have been received for that event, which is a one mile affair, Class A. On Mr. Sullivan's return from Chicago the question of more bicycle races will be considered, and it is possible several will be added.

Prognosticating the outcome of the forthcoming season of baseball is always a favorite winter amusement for cranks and players. The make-up of the teams is taken into consideration and an effort is made to determine the finishing positions in the race. It is needless to say that these predictions are rarely correct, but the discussion of the merits of the clubs serves to while away the tedious hours between seasons.

"Patsy" Tebeau, the irrepressible captain of the Cleveland team, is the first of the players to pick the one, two, three clubs next season. He figures it out that Cleveland, Baltimore and Philadelphia will be the order at the finish. On last season's form there is ample justification for "Patsy's" prediction, but history does not always repeat itself—that is, not baseball history. There is no telling what the effect will be of the recent changes in the make-up of so many of the teams. There will be very little variance in the playing strength of the Baltimore and Cleveland teams next season, and they will both be factors in the race from start to finish. No one can foretell what the Phillies will do until the season gets fairly under way, and the make-up of the team determined upon. If Hulen turns out to be anything like so good a man as he is cracked up to be, then the infield will be stronger than ever. On paper at least the Phillies of '96 look stronger than did the Phillies of '95, and if they all walk in the straight and narrow path they may be able to do the coming season that which was expected of them last year—land the flag.

More than usual uncertainty will be injected into the game the coming season. Boston's unexpected slump last year knocked galleywheels nearly all the predictions of the wise men, and like as not the coming season will develop some surprises no less startling. Boston and New York may be expected to show marked improvement, and there is no reason why Brooklyn should not win more games. The addition of Ely to Pittsburgh is an important one, and will make the Pirates more formidable than ever. "Buck" Ewing is hustling to strengthen Cincinnati and Gus Schmeiz is positive that the Senators will move up a step nearer to select society. Of course Anson and his Colts are going to be "in it"—they always are, and Chris Von der Ahe gives it out that the Browns won't be the soft mark they have heretofore been for all the other League clubs barring Philadelphia. Though the first three positions may and doubtless will be occupied by the clubs named by Tebeau, the indications are that there will be less difference be-

tween the leaders and the trailers in the race of '96, than there was in that of '95, which was in many respects the most interesting in the history of organized baseball.

The annual report of the Secretary of the American Trotting Association shows that 3,908 persons and 4,302 horses were suspended last year for non-payment of entrance money due to members. This is said to be the largest suspension list on record for the Western turf organization, and is the result of the widespread adoption of the credit forfeit system by Western track managers in 1895.

None of these men and horses nor others previously suspended can take part in harness races on American Association tracks until the claims against them are paid. It is estimated that upwards of 500 Western trotters and pacers will be tied up in this way when the next campaign opens.

Nearly all are free to race on Eastern courses in membership with the National Association, however, and turfmen who should know say a large number of them will campaign in the East in 1896.

The American Association had 812 members in 1895. These members held 862 meetings during the year, with an aggregate of 2,677 days of trotting and \$2,305,669 distributed in purses and stakes. As the tracks of the National Trotting Association hung up almost as much money as the other, it is probable that the value of the prizes competed for last year on the trotting tracks of the United States and Canada aggregated nearly \$5,000,000.

There is a story in circulation that Harry Griffin, the jockey, is to study law when he becomes too big to ride. Griffin does not deny the story, which started at the time he was a pupil at the Gattenberg night school. One thing can be said of Griffin, he has no bad habits and knows as well as any one that he cannot ride many years longer. At the time he was given to Shields a younger brother went with him. This boy did not take to the life and Griffin sent him and his sister to school. Both have improved rapidly and the jockey feels well repaid for his efforts in their behalf. Let none suppose the good jockey is a spendthrift or a fool. Marty Bergen has a pretty fair education, gained at night school, and is worth a modest little fortune. Fred Taral has saved his money and is fairly well educated and much of a gentleman. Sam Doggett is another boy who has saved his money and has no failings. Taral, Bergen and Doggett are married and are good husbands, much better than the ordinary frequenter of the race track would believe. All of the four have good reputations, are honest, capable riders. To the young rider the careers of these four has a lesson—the honest jockey is the one to succeed. None of the four won his spurs at a bound or in one race. Bergen was a stable boy for years before he got a mount, Taral had hard work before he became popular, Doggett rode in the West with just fair success and went East with no great reputation, and Griffin worked long for recognition. Bergen, Griffin and Taral were graduates from Gattenberg and Doggett learned a good bit about riding at the hippodrome.

If the National Trotting Association, at its biennial congress lives up to the object of the organization, namely, "the promotion of the interests of the trotting turf and the prevention of fraud thereon," some earnest and radical measures will be taken to stamp out the widespread and growing practice of ringing. With from 15,000 to 20,000 trotters and pacers annually in training in the United States, it is almost impossible for the authorities to keep track of all the horses, and everybody who knows anything about the ways of the trotting turf knows that scores, if not hundreds, of harness racers are all the time sailing under false colors at the minor meetings, particularly on Eastern tracks.

There are men who make a business of buying outclassed horses with fast records in the far West, bringing them to New York, Boston, Buffalo, Philadelphia, and other cities in the East and selling them under false names as green horses without records. Sometimes the buyer is entirely innocent. Often he fully understands that he is buying "green goods," and studiously avoids making any inquiries about the antecedents of the animal. In either case the old campaigner, who can no longer win in the class in which he rode rightfully places him, gets back upon the turf as a green horse and wins money in the slow classes from straight young trotters that would otherwise carry off the prizes. Lately the operations of the turf pirates have extended to foreign fields, and unless some steps are taken to head them off, the chances are that our export trade in trotting, which has now reached important proportions, will have a serious setback.

Gradually a sentiment that was directed against the future and maintenance of Class B is working around in favor of this class of racing men. The facts concerning the class, and the conclusive proofs which abound every where that it must be continued if the sport were to live, are becoming more and more the subject of comment among the people who are directly interested. Amateurism will ever be supported; for it was for the Simon-pures that the League was created. They have every right to ask protection, and the L. A. W. will see that they get it. But should the National Assembly see fit to discontinue Class B it will make the future lot of the amateur a hard and trying one. In many cases amateurs unlawfully violate sections of the racing rules for which they are punished. There is no recourse once the racing board sets its ban upon the amateur. He has got to ride among the men who are paid to ride and ride fast. Many riders are thus discouraged and are compelled to retire from the arena. Suppose amateur and professional classes existed, as it is the intention of some L. A. W. legislators that these classes shall exist. The amateur who would put himself under suspicion would be liable to suspension, or transferred at the least. There would be no avenue open to him through which he could rise as an amateur, and a professional he must become or give up his cycling racing aspirations. But with a class known as the B class there is a chance for every Class A man. With the prospect that many B riders will jump to professional next season, the ranks of the B's will be thinned out and the fastest riders will compete for gold. Then the ex-amateur realizes that he stands a show in Class B. He will train and compete accordingly. But should it be a question of riding as a professional or giving up the exercise, there would be many wheelmen who would unceremoniously renounce their determinations to become racing men. Thus it may seem that a class for the surplus amateur material is of vital importance to the future interest of the sport. If the delegates to the next National Assembly will argue this question from an unbiased point of view, the continuance of Class B will seem more plausible.

DOMINO.

HAUGH MADE A POOR SHOW.

Jimmy Anthony Could Have Put Him Out at Any Time.

Jimmy Anthony, the latest importation from Australia, fought an eight-round draw with Maxey Haugh at the show of the Long Island Athletic Club in Williamsburgh, N. Y., on Jan. 17. Anthony played a waiting game and did very little fighting until the last round, when he cut loose and had Haugh at his mercy. The call of time is all that saved the Brooklyn lad.

The Australian used his left hand only for seven rounds, during which time he let Haugh do all the fighting. The general impression was that he could have finished Haugh in a very few rounds had he but half tried.

Sam Bolen bested Eddie Locher in their six round bout. Billy Lightfoot arrived in Williamsburgh last night with the title of the 125 pound champion of Virginia. He was matched to meet Stonewall Allen, of Boston. Both men were colored. Lightfoot cried "quits" in the third round.

The police stopped the bout between Jack Burge, of Mount Vernon, and Ed Bricker, of Brooklyn, in the fourth round. Bricker was almost out.

Pedlar Palmer called for this country last Saturday. He will be met at the dock by a host of friends. Palmer is only nineteen years old, and is one of the cleverest little men England has turned out since the days of Billy Edwards. Palmer, too, is well educated, and his habits are regular.

Reliable Records.

"Police Gazette" sporting hand books. Life of Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc. 25 cents each by mail. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

Information for the Curious Ones Who Want To Know.

QUERIES CONCERNING SPORT

Popularity of the "Police Gazette" as a Ready Reference for All.

DECISIONS WHICH SETTLE WAGERS.

G. H., Bremen, Ind.—It is not a rampack.

F. B., Yonkers, N. Y.—See answer to J. E. S.

P. N., Princeton, Minn.—B wins. See answer to H. F. F.

J. W. Y., Cleveland, O.—B wins. See answer to H. F. F.

SHADY, Chicago, Ill.—Write to Harry Jennings, Centre street, New York.

L. E. G., Leighton, Pa.—Did Fitzsimmons and Maher ever fight a draw?.....No.

READER, New York.—What was the date of the Heenan-Sayers fight?.....April 17, 1860.

C. M., Dunsmuir, Cal.—What is a royal flush?.....Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of any suit.

L. S., Richmond, Va.—What age was Peter Maher when Fitzsimmons beat him?.....Twenty-three years.

R. C., New York.—A bets B that Goddard never whipped Peter Jackson. Who wins?.....They fought a draw.

H. L., Cleveland, Ohio.—In a game of sixty-six can a player turn the trump down with five cards in his hand?.....Yes.

T. T., Butte, Mont.—How many rounds did Maher and Fitzsimmons fight when they met in New Orleans?.....Twelve.

POKKA, Carbondale, Kan.—The 4 aces win. Your rule applies only when there are two hands of 4's (aces and deuces) only.

H. B. S., Omaha, Neb.—Was high five a game in sporting circles before 1885?.....Yes, it has been played for over twenty years.

A. R., Edwardsville, Pa.—Can a man born in Ireland become president of the United States?.....No, he must be a native born.

H. H. H., Leighton, Pa.—Was John L. Sullivan's arm broken before he fought with Charles Mitchell?.....Yes, over a year before.

J. T. G., Madison, Wis.—Can you inform me where Jack Dempsey and Ike Weir were born?.....Dempsey and Weir were born in Ireland.

A. B., Brooklyn, N. Y.—In a game of pinochle A needs forty more; he makes a trick and melds forty and claims 'out'.....A is right.

READER, Chicago, Ill.—In what round did Peter Maher quit in his fight with Fitzsimmons?.....Between the twelfth and thirteenth rounds.

J. U., Bridgeport, Conn.—What is the age of Steadman, Sr., who was at one time champion wrestler of England?.....Cannot answer with certainty.

F. J. C., Winamac, Ind.—A and B are playing seven-up; both are six; A is dealer and turns jack; B holds high and low; which goes out?.....A wins.

D. J. M., Lyons, N. Y.—In a game of double Pedro, 52 points, the game stands, A 49; B 47; A bid 8; B made low and right Pedro. Which wins?.....B wins.

J. P., Chicago, Ill.—A bets B that Choyinski will get the decision over Jim Hall. If the fight is a draw, does B win, or is the bet a draw?.....The bet is a draw.

M. McC., Chicago, Ill.—How many times did Corbett win over Choyinski?.....Of the two ring fights recorded, the police interfered with the first, and Corbett won the second in 27 rounds.

E. J. N., Ken, S. C.—What is the longest running jump on record?.....The longest running broad jump on record is 29 feet 7 inches, by J. Howard, with five pound weights off a raised block.

J. E. M., Womelsdorf, Pa.—First man from the dealer in a game of poker; his edge; he says it costs 20 cents to draw cards; they are all in; can he raise the second time if no person raises him?.....Yes.

G. F. B., Spokane, Wash.—In playing pinochle single handed and the player melds out is he supposed to take another trick to claim the game or does the meld finish the game?.....He is out when he melds out.

READER, Ironton, O.—In a game of single handed pinochle can I or can I not make 190 with five leading trumps?.....First meld 40, king and queen; then put down ace, jack and ten and meld 150 making a total of 190.

F. D., Pittsburgh, Pa.—In euchre can a partner order up the trump without having one in his own hand? After the trump is turned down can a player make a trump without having one in his own hand?.....1. Yes. 2. Yes.

J. H. W., Findlay, Ohio.—A and B are playing seven-up; A has four points to go and B has one; B is dealing the cards and turns up a jack; does that put him out or has he got to make a natural point?.....Turning up the jack puts him out.

J. O. J., Chicago, Ill.—How many rounds did Dixon and Solly Smith fight? Is it true that Griffin has refused to fight Everhart? How many rounds did Hall and Slavin fight?.....1. Seven rounds. 2. They could not agree on the weight. 3. Seven rounds.

J. D. H., Phillips, Wis.—Playing casino, there is a 2-spot on the board, I make it four with a 2-spot from my hand, then can I make it eight with my 4-spot, providing I have an 8, or am I obliged to take the trick with my 4-spot?.....You must take it with the four.

T. F. S., Chicago.—A bets B that Corbett has defeated Choyinski three times?.....Two fights are recorded, and according to Corbett and Choyinski both, there were one or two fights of a rough and tumble character before they embarked in the profession of pugilism.

FOUR, Newark, N. J.—While playing a game of pinochle to see who pays for a bottle of wine, four young men got into an argument. Two said it was gambling and two said it was not?.....It is gambling so long as there is anything staked on the result of the game.

R. H., Marsh River, Minn.—A bets that Ed Smith defeated Joe Choyinski? Was Joe Goddard defeated by Joe Choyinski? What is weight of Ed Smith? What is weight of Joe Goddard?.....1. They never fought. 2. Yes, twice. 3. About 180 pounds. 4. About 185 pounds.

G. W. F., Sheffield, Ia.—A bets B that in draw poker when the man that antes drops out before the draw the edge doesn't go to the next man; B bets it does? Which wins?.....The rule says the "edge never passes" but in some places they pass it if the edge man drops out.

M. J. K., New York.—Billy Edwards has published a book, "The Gladiators of the Prize Ring," in which he states Peter Maher was matched to fight Owen Ziegler. Has such a thing occurred? Have looked up and read the article you refer to, but question the correctness of it. Ziegler is a lightweight boxer.

E. L., Elmira, N. Y.—In fighting cocks, Western New York rules, if one cock, standing over another cock, has the pitter of the under cock a right to count 10 for a handle. Now, does rule 9 in your cock book give a pitter this right?.....Yes, because it is a tacit admission that his cock cannot fight without a handle.

E. F. & E. C., St. Louis, Mo.—We have a wager on the best records of bicycle time and the best horse time. Please give us the latest records of these two steeds?.....Salvator ran a mile at Monmouth Park in 1:35 1/4. The best mile ever ridden on a wheel in 1:42 2/5, by A. Gardner, at Louisville, on Oct. 5, 1895.

W. M., Gardiner's Island, N. Y.—About the fight between Jackson and Corbett in California, I say Corbett had the best of the fight, but it was called a draw because the money was on Jackson. Let

me know if I am right?.....A little knowledge is a dangerous thing. Nobody else ever quite understood the matter as you do.

J. H. W., Montreal.—A bets B \$100 to \$70 that Fitzsimmons beats Maher in coming glove fight. B bets \$10 with A that he (B) has the best of the betting on that date, viz: 28th of December. In short what were current odds on the 28th of December?.....100 to 90 and take your pick. Maher's money had the call though. B wins.

H. R., Los Angeles, Cal.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of draw poker, A sees three kings in his hand and calls for two cards, which are dealt from the deck before B, C and D discard to make their draw, when A discovers he has a king full pat; must A take the two cards called for that were dealt off the deck?.....Yes.

H. F. F., St. Louis, Mo.—A and B are playing a game of auction pitch, eleven points being game; A has nine points; B has ten; A gives three and pitches ace of spades, making spades trump; A makes high, low and game; B takes in and makes jack. Who wins?.....B wins. The points count out in order, high, low, jack, game.

T. W. C., Martinsdale, Mont.—Were Corbett and Sullivan weighed at the ring side and also when fighting? It is usual to weigh fighters before and after their contest?.....It is customary to weigh before fighting when stipulated in the articles of agreement, but not after a battle. Sullivan and Corbett did not weigh at the ring side.

M. S., New York.—Four persons are playing poker, no jack pots; the players are A, B, C and D; A deals, B the edge; all four remain to buy cards; B, the edge, bought cards and after looking at them immediately threw down his hand together with the discards before C saw his buy. Which of the others start the betting?.....C bets first, then D, then A.

F. C. A., Belleville, Ill.—In a game of four handed seven-up, if dealer has dealt, next begs, dealer runs cards out, has bigger the privilege to ask the dealer to bunch cards or turn up trump, or is it dealer's place to turn up last card as trump? Also in three handed game, if the dealer does not give one, has third party the right to give one?.....1. Yes, he has the privilege. 2. No.

F. F. D., Columbus, O.—At what place did Fitzsimmons and Maher fight? Was Maher knocked out, and did he remain unconscious until the ten seconds or whatever time had expired to count him out?.....1. New Orleans, La. 2. When time was called for the thirteenth round Maher failed to get up and began removing his gloves and his backer waved his handkerchief, giving up the fight.

A. F., Wilmington, Del.—A, B, C and D sit down to play a partner game of seven-up for \$100 a side; A and B put up \$50 apiece; C has no money and D puts up the \$100 and they play; C and D win; now what is C's percentage, C not putting up any money at all?.....C gets nothing unless he agreed beforehand to repay D whatever money was put up for him. Otherwise he must depend on D's generosity.

J. B., Kokomo, Cal.—Four parties play a game of high five, one side wants 5 points to go out, and the others want 3 points. The party that wants the 9 points buys, making clubs trumps, and scores high, low, jack and the game, and the five of spades, making their 9 points. The others who want 3 points, gets five of clubs, which is the trump. Both sides claim the game?.....The side which gets the five of trumps wins.

J. E. S., Yonkers, N. Y.—A man takes his horse to a blacksmith to have him shod. He wants a shoe on each foot, that is four shoes, seven nails in each shoe; he asks the blacksmith what he will charge for shoeing him. The blacksmith tells him that he will charge him one cent for the first nail and double the price on every nail after. A bets the correct answer is \$154,217,728 7/8.\$2,687,354.55-100 is correct.

C., Fort Sheridan, A. B, C and D are playing a four handed partner game of pinochle, A deals and turns spades trumps, C melds 150 trumps and has a queen of trumps; besides his ace, king, queen, jack and ten; he wants to meld this queen with the king which belongs to his 150 trumps, making 190 trumps?.....He cannot do it. In a two handed game you must first meld 40 and then 150. You cannot meld 150 and then put a king or queen down and count forty more.

CITY CLUB, Medina, N. Y.—A jack pot, five staying; No. 1 opens it; all come in; the opener makes his bet, but too high for the others so none come in it, and No. 1 of course takes the pot. Now he is asked to show what he opened it on and he shows a pair of kings when in fact he held three on the go in; some claim he must show what he had to go in with before drawing; others claim he is only obliged to show enough to open the pot?.....He need not show more than a pair of jacks or better.

LOCK BOX, Lyons, N. Y.—A, B, C and D sit down to play a friendly game of draw poker. A jack pot is formed; B deals; C passes; D and A pass also; B breaks the pot; D claims the cards are drawn; D draws one card; B draws the same; B bets one check; D raises the bet; B passes and shows his hand and discovers that he made a mistake and did not have breakers?.....B must pay the penalty by putting up a pot as large as the other and which is played for by all but B. The first pot is not played and the money is withdrawn.

A. W. M., Cleveland, O.—A and B agree to fight two dogs; A says he will fight his dog, Fox by name, brindle and white, with ears and tall on. B agrees to fight his dog, named Soldier, brindle and white, ears off; money all up. I am stakeholder, agreements all signed. We also have a fighting dog here, in same town, same kind of described dog as Soldier, but his name is Sailor. They ring in, day of said fight, Sailor. All sports on A's side know it is not Soldier but Sailor. I say if they don't fight Soldier A is entitled to forfeit money?.....If the "Soldier" people fail to pit the dog they signed to fight they not only lose all forfeit money but stamp themselves to be dishonorable and unfair and in no sense honest sportsmen.

T. J. H., Winslow, Ariz.—In a foot race run here it was agreed between the two principals and the judges that the start was to be made from a pistol shot, the distance to be run was fifty feet, and the race was between two old men, 60 and 65 years respectively. There were no judges at the starting point, but there were three at the outcome. The starter asked them if they were ready, upon which one of the runners started, the other waiting for the pistol shot which was fired a second or two afterwards. The man who was on the scratch did not run at all, seeing the other had a considerable start, say about five or six feet. The race was to be decided by the judges, and two of us saw the unfair start but could not stop the runner, the distance being so short. We decided it to be no race upon which decision there is a good deal of dissatisfaction?.....It was manifestly an unfair start and no race. The decision was right.

PLAISTED AND TEN EYCK.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The names of Frc. Plaisted and Jim Ten Eyck, professional scullers, are widely known, as they have taken part in match races and regattas for years, and were closely identified with the sport when it was particularly popular. They are yet able to make a good showing in shells, but as there is little doing in this line, especially at this time of year, they have decided to give exhibitions on a new patent rowing machine which presents the same features attendant to races on the water, and permits spectators to see the struggle from start to finish. They row upon separate machines, which are connected with a big dial. Two miniature shells travel around the periphery of this dial and indicate at all times the progress of the race. It is a decided novelty.

WILL CLOG FOR \$1,000.

Henry Carlin, a vaudeville performer, is traveling through the English provinces upon the reputation of having defeated Bob Winstanley, Johnny Williams and other artists in a Lancashire clog dancing match for a belt presented by Richard K. Fox. In reply to the fact that he is absolutely untrue. Mr. Winstanley called at the Police Gazette office the other day and asked to have the statement made by Carlin denied. He is ready to match himself against any Lancashire clog dancer in the world for \$1,000.

Best Boxing Gloves.

Best Mower. \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.50 per set of four gloves. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

THOSE FIGHTS AT EL PASO.

The Pugilists Who Will Participate in Them.

GOV. THORNTON'S TROUBLES.

Sports Who Went to Baltimore Saw a Great Battle.

AMBITIOUS AMATEURS PUNCH HARD.

Interest in the proposed fight between Bob Fitzsimmons and Peter Maher is growing among the sporting men throughout the country, and from observations made recently I am of the opinion that a larger number of spectators will be at the ring side than would have witnessed the battle between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, had they come together as originally agreed. At the time negotiations were pending for these two to meet, an opinion prevailed that the battle would be one sided and of short duration, and Eastern sporting men gave this as a reason for declining to journey three or four days to witness a fight that would not have lasted long enough to justify the expenditure of the time and money involved. In Maher and Fitzsimmons they seem to realize that a more even condition of things exists with the probability of a long contested battle, and this belief has caused many of the fraternity to abandon trips to Europe and the various winter resorts in favor of a mid-winter visit to El Paso. An unusual number of Eastern sporting men have already gone to Hot Springs, which is within easy traveling distance of the place where Dan Stuart has planned to hold his fistie carnival, and of the New Yorkers who have remained behind a hundred more or less have planned to start for Texas within a week. Of course the West and Southwest will supply the greater part of the spectators, and reports from St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, etc., say that excursion parties are now forming to visit the carnival.

It goes almost without saying that the carnival is the most elaborately planned fistie event that has ever been attempted. The best available pugilistic talent in the country has been brought into requisition, and if such stars as Lavigne, Griffo, Tommy Ryan and "Mysterious" Billy Smith have not been matched it is not because Stuart has been generous in his proposals to fight under his auspices. Lavigne refused for the reason that the time to get ready was too short since his memorable fight with Walcott; Griffo was, and is now, too ill to undergo a course of training. Ryan is without an opponent in his class, while Billy Smith, like Griffo, is just recovering from a fit of illness.

But the programme arranged for the carnival is rich, inasmuch that it gives promise of affording a medium for four if not five good fights.

The relative merits of Fitzsimmons and Maher have been so frequently discussed that everybody ought to know by this time just how they compare in a pugilistic sense. Fitzsimmons is believed to be no better to-day than he was when he fought Maher before, while the adherents of the sturdy Irishman claim that he has become a vastly improved man since he faced the lanky New Zealander in the ring at New Orleans. Certain it is that he has acquired a knowledge of the boxer's art, something he was totally ignorant of when he and Fitzsimmons met before. He has learned how to use his hands, and his judgment and ability as a ring tactician have been put to the test often enough to justify the belief that he knows how to use his head as well as his hands. Recent successes have given him an overwhelming amount of confidence in himself, and he is satisfied with nothing more than the belief that he will leave the ring a victor over Fitzsimmons.

Fitzsimmons enjoys the confidence of a man who has beaten an opponent once, believing there is nothing to prevent his doing it again.

Regarding the Dixon-Marshall fight an idea exists in many minds that the latter will be a soft mark for the little champion. Strange to say Dixon's manager does not share in this belief and predicts a hard fight for his protegee. This is a battle in which weight becomes a very important factor. The articles of agreement call for the men to weigh 122 pounds, at which figure Marshall becomes a dangerous opponent. At no time since Marshall has been in the country has he been able to get anybody to meet him at this weight. He gave away pounds when he fought Lavigne on two occasions, and while the Saginaw lad gained a decision over him the first time they met, the second battle was notable for the reason that Lavigne was unable to put a glove on his opponent, and the decision was a draw. His record both in Australia and this country is punctuated with victories over good men, but all heavier than himself. In Dixon he meets his man at even weights and unless all signs fail the fight will be the hardest the former has had in many years.

Between Walcott and "Bright-Eyes" comparative ignorance of the latter's pugilistic merits arouses a prejudice in behalf of Walcott. The Dallas darkey has a long record of local victories, but the event to my mind that justifies consideration for him was a twenty-one round draw with Jack Everhart. In the Southern country when a white man and a negro face each other in the ring race prejudice arouses a sentiment in favor of the white, and no matter how fair minded the local sporting men may be in other matters they cannot resist the feeling to favor their own color. I do not desire to place myself in the position of questioning the decision given in the bout between Everhart and "Bright-Eyes," but the verdict, a draw, rather impresses me with the idea that the black man had a shade the best of it at the end. At any rate Texas sporting men say "Bright-Eyes" is a crackerjack. Whether he will be able to live up to his reputation in a battle with Walcott remains to be seen.

An element of uncertainty exists in the probable outcome of the match between Leeds and Everhart. The men are representative types of two different schools of pugilism. Leeds, cool, scientific and careful, employing all the tricks of the boxer's art, depending most upon his skill in delivering a blow and avoiding punishment. Everhart, a rough but scientific fighter of slugging type, who depends more upon a chance knockout blow than upon his ability to wear his opponent down and beat him in an artistic manner. Both have become distinguished for victories won in the ring and both are aspirants for the lightweight title. This fight will be a good one.

Every one familiar with fistie happenings will agree with me that the men have been well paired and that the carnival will be productive of some of the best fighting ever seen.

It is almost time for Stuart to give an inkling of where the rendezvous will be. He has intimated that only himself and two other persons know exactly where the ring will be located. From a business standpoint the longer the public is kept in ignorance the more prejudicial will it be for the success of the carnival. Nothing is to be feared from the Texas or United States authorities, for no infractions of the law are contemplated. Why full publicity cannot be given to the proposed plan I find a difficult matter to determine.

One might be justified in supposing that a man who has been elected to the highest official honors within the gift of the people of his State would be above seeking the cheap notoriety to be gained through opposing the fistie fraternity, but it is evident that dignity forms little if any part of the make-up of some men who have succeeded in reaching the pinnacle of their political ambitions. Thornton, of New Mexico, is the latest to follow in the footsteps of Culberson, of Texas, and Clarke, of Arkansas. Without any more excuse than the Governor of Burlesco has for mixing up in the affair, Gov. Thornton rushed into print the other day with

the statement that he had given instructions that Fitzsimmons and Maher would not be permitted to fight in New Mexico and would depend upon the United States cavalry stationed at Fort Bliss to take a hand in the fight if it was attempted to hold the fight there.

Gov. Thornton's attitude is amusing in view of the fact that no consideration whatever had been given to New Mexico as the probable scene of the encounter. The whole amount of it is that Thornton, like his illustrious contemporaries of Florida, Texas and Arkansas, sees an opportunity to get himself talked about in the outside world and so he declares himself openly. What a narrow world this is!

As I predicted last week the people who went to Baltimore from New York, Philadelphia, Newark and Washington to see the twenty-five round fight between Sammy Kelly and Jack Ward, saw the best thing that has come off, pugilistically speaking, in many moons. Kelly earned the decision by superior cleverness and punching ability, although so far as the last named quality is concerned the New Yorker is willing to admit that his adversary knew a little bit about punching, too. The fight, from beginning to end, was of the five and take order, and there wasn't a dull round during the twenty-four that were fought before the police interfered. When that occurred Kelly had worn Ward down until the latter was almost unable to continue and a futile attempt to make a rally only resulted in Kelly getting home a couple of finishing punches. Ward's friends were so enthusiastic at the showing he made as to inspire him with the notion that the verdict should have been a draw, but unprejudiced onlookers readily agreed that Kelly was entitled to the decision.

Ward may be blamed for going out of his class to fight Kelly. The latter had an advantage in weight besides being smarter with his hands and more experienced in ring tactics and generalship. Ward is really a 110 pounder, and at that weight can beat anybody in the East. He got a fine trying out the other night and proved his gameness beyond a doubt.

While in Baltimore I had a chance to see Joe Gans "work." Gans is the colored 122-pounder whom ring experts believe to be the logical successor to Dixon. I don't think he has been overrated and before long will make his record in the featherweight division. Thus far he has confined his operations to Baltimore, but on his own dung heap he has met and conquered some of the best men in his class. He is not averse to meeting any featherweight in the country but Dixon. Gans has all the qualities of a good pugilist. He knows how to use both hands effectively. He is shifty on his feet, possesses cool, but quick judgment and is a lightning puncher. Some of the featherweights aspiring to wear Dixon's crown will do well to keep an eye on this Baltimore lad.

The promoters of the next boxing show in Boston hope that the authorities will not stop the performance and they have thought it wise to make the following announcement: "The managers who received licenses at the first meetings of the Boston Board of Aldermen this year are pledged to show clearly that the sport, under amateur athletic rules, with proper sized gloves and evenly matched men, is not open on the score of brutality. Mr. Westcott, for the Suffolk Athletic Club, who will direct the first of the newly licensed boxing entertainments at the West Newton street armory, has in the previous entertainments he has managed presented boxing sport that has been vigorous, determined and 'on the dead level.' If there have been sometimes hard knocks delivered, hardy young fellows have received them. There has been no last ing hurt to any participant, because referee, judges and management have always done their duty."

It is a long time since a graduate from the amateur boxing ranks has reached the pinnacle of fame in the pugilistic world, and the championships of 1896 will not go on record as being distinctly different from others of recent years. As one critic said the final bouts did not bring to light a single man of whom Palmer, Dixon, Lavigne or Fitzsimmons need be afraid in their respective classes. There were no heavyweight bouts, so Corbett and the winner of the big fight in Texas will have nothing to worry about so far as this year's crop of amateur fighters is concerned.

During the past ten years many books have been written on the science of self-defense, and boxing is being taught by hundreds of practical athletes. It is indeed an easy matter to learn how to use the gloves, but none of the men who tried for the gold medals put up by the New York end of the national body of amateur athletes ever read any books on boxing carefully, and apparently were not apt pupils if they ever permitted themselves to be instructed by a master of the art.

The show was thoroughly enjoyed by the sports who prefer slugging enlivened at times by ground and lofty tumbling to such scientific boxing as many professionals indulge in for money prizes.

Those who remained away were the losers. Science was not very prominent. Its place was taken by fighting. There was little or no sparring for wind. There was an abundance of punching. Some of it was good, and the worst of it was passable. It was not the sort of show that objection could be taken to. There was too much movement in it for that.

One pair of amateur boxers can produce more gore and more hard, reckless fighting than a score of professionals. Everything in the shape of recklessness was in use. The combination of wild swings, short and long leads, and hard and fast punching was in evidence. Some clever men sparred, but the great majority of would-be champions were made of poor material. Some of it is capable of cultivation, but most of it will have to be cast out. Among the contestants there were men who had no more idea of boxing than they have of Sanscrit.

If any of the spectators were looking for champions, they were disappointed. No man of all those who appeared is likely to be heard of in any important ring event.

The selection of George Siler to referee the fight between Fitzsimmons and Maher is one that will give eminent satisfaction to everybody who has an interest in the forthcoming affair. Siler, himself, was in his day a fighter of rare merit and consequently knows all there is to be known about the game. I know him personally to be square, upright and honest, and the men who bet their money on the outcome of the fight can "put the checks down" with a full assurance that in the referee they have a man who is "all right."

In Chicago, where he makes his headquarters, Siler is well and favorably known as a referee of boxing, having acted in that capacity for Dominick O'Malley's now defunct Roby Athletic Club.

SAM AUSTIN.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

BURTON, "THE HUSTLER."

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Hardly a city in the world where the POLICE GAZETTE circulates will escape a visit from Frank Burton, the "American hustler," who is now touring the world without a cent just to show what a live specimen of the ingenious Yankee can do in the way of getting through this world by force of his individual characteristics. Burton left New York city on Jan. 8 and started West by way of Albany, Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, giving him a start in the shape of transportation to Syracuse. Burton's route is as follows: New York city, Albany, N. Y., Troy, N. Y., Syracuse, N. Y., Rochester, N. Y., Buffalo, N. Y., Cleveland, O., Toledo, O., Detroit, Mich., Chicago, Ill., Indianapolis, Ind., Cincinnati, O., Louisville, Ky., St. Louis, Mo., Kansas City, Kan., Omaha, Neb., St. Paul, Minn., Minneapolis, Minn., Denver, Col., Salt Lake, Ogden, Butte, Mont., Helena, Mont., Missoula, Mont., Spokane, Wash., Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego.

Best on Records!

All sporting events published in "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1896. 35 cents. All newsdealers, or from this office.

SAYS HE WILL FIGHT MAHER.

Corbett Declares His Intention to Re-enter the Ring.

SILER WILL BE THE REFEREE.

Stuart's Fistic Carnival Already Drawing People to El Paso.

WHAT THE BETTING MEN ARE DOING.

News from El Paso, Tex., near where Dan Stuart's fistic carnival is to be held, seems to be very scarce, although Fitzsimmons, Maher, Marshall, Bright Eyes and Everhart are on the spot, all training for their respective fights. The latest event of importance was the meeting of Martin Julian, representing Bob Fitzsimmons, and John J. Quinn, manager of Peter Maher, to select the referee and final stakeholder for the fight on Feb. 14. It was pretty generally known that a Western man would be selected, and George Siler, sporting writer of Chicago, got the job. Stuart fancied Siler, who was one of the six men named by Bob Fitzsimmons to referee his proposed fight at Hot Springs with Jim Corbett. The latter would not accept him, claiming he was a Fitzsimmons partisan. James Lawlor, of Houston, was chosen final stakeholder.

It also transpires that Stuart has learned that several parties are selling bogus tickets for the carnival at several points. No tickets to the carnival have yet been sent out for sale. People who expect to see the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight must be in El Paso on the morning of Feb. 14.

Letters and telegrams from all parts of the country, asking that rooms be reserved for parties coming to the carnival, have poured in to the information bureau. Arrangements are being made for the accommodation of 20,000 visitors. Tickets sold for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will admit holders to the Maher-Fitzsimmons battle.

A delegation of sports from the East arrived in El Paso last week to watch Fitzsimmons and Maher train. "Bright Eyes," who is to fight Walcott, arrived from Dallas Sunday.

Betting on the fights in El Paso is quite lively. In the principal event Fitzsimmons is a slight favorite. M. F. McKean, of Chicago, secured a bet of \$1,100 to \$1,000 on Fitzsimmons. It is understood that there will be big money here from Pittsburg to back Maher about Feb. 1.

Even money is the quotation on Everhart and Leeds, and small odds are offered on Dixon and Walcott. Should Maher win, his party will go broke on Marshall, and there will be plenty of Texas money to play Bright Eyes, though Walcott is the favorite. While wrestling at his quarters one day last week Fitzsimmons threw Steinzer, his trainer, and badly sprained his shoulder. The trainer will lay off until Monday.

Dan Stuart has received the following telegram from New York: "Austin will sign Barry and Anthony to-morrow for international championship. Answer. (Signed) RICHARD K. FOX."

Stuart wired Mr. Fox to sign the men for Feb. 16. Anthony's poor showing with Maxey Haugh in Brooklyn, L. I., last Friday night, however, necessitated a change, and at the time the POLICE GAZETTE was going to press efforts were being made to match Barry against Johnny Murphy of Boston, who fought Billy Plimmer to a draw in New Orleans a year ago.

Some businesslike talk came from Corbett the other day. It now appears that he will not allow his laurels won in the pugilistic ring to wither either upon his brow or upon that of any other fighter if he can help it. He meant what he said when he announced his retirement, but his temperament will brook no slight, and he announces that, in answer to the taunts that have annoyed him since he gave Maher the title, that he will return to the arena.

It was predicted at the time that Corbett would not remain out of pugilism whether he intended to or not. The argument was advanced that his enemies would badger him, and his friends would urge him to resent their taunts by challenging whoever might win the championship. This condition has come about sooner than was anticipated.

He said: "Yes, it is true that I shall re-enter the ring, and that I will challenge the winner of the Maher-Fitzsimmons fight."

"When I presented the championship to Maher and announced my retirement, I acted in good faith. It was my determination to never again enter the prize ring, but the talk made by several of the aspirants for championship honors has caused me to change my mind."

"I have always stood ready to defend the championship should Maher fail to do so, and was content to allow the Irish champion to hold the title undisturbed so long as he was able to do so. Now that Maher has stated that he wanted to fight me, he will be given a chance to do so if he wins from Fitzsimmons."

"I am willing to sign articles of agreement at any time to fight Fitzsimmons twenty-five rounds, provided he gets a man to put up \$20,000 to guarantee that he will appear in the ring at the time fixed upon, and that he will keep all the other articles of such an agreement. In case of failure to do this, however, the money will have to be forfeited. I will also agree to forfeit the sum of \$20,000 should I fail to keep the articles to the letter. I am disgusted at Fitzsimmons' actions in the last match, and I will not again chase him all over the country and lose time and money in an effort to fight him, unless guaranteed by some one that he will either fight or forfeit."

RING WON TWO FALLS FROM THOMPSON.

P. J. Ring, collar and elbow champion, defeated Mervine Thompson at Mount Vernon last night for \$200. Thompson won the first fall, Greco-Roman style, in twenty-two minutes. The second fall, collar and elbow, was won by Ring in six seconds. The third fall, catch as catch can, was won by Ring in five minutes.

AMERICAN BOWLING CONGRESS.

Head-Pin Knights from All Over the Country Were Present.

The American Bowling Congress organized in New York city Sept. 9, 1895, for the purpose of perpetuating the game of ten pins by securing uniform playing rules throughout the country, and also establishing a national body, to which bowlers may have their disputes and differences decided, held a meeting at the Elephant Club, 1411 Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Jan. 13.

The organization was made a permanent one, and constitution and by-laws adopted. In order to secure the membership of every regularly organized tournament throughout the land, it was decided to levy no assessment whatever on the members of the league, but maintain the organization by subscription, which will undoubtedly meet with the approval of all interested, as the delegates have nothing to do annually but discuss the welfare of the sport. The date for the annual meeting was fixed for the first week in October.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Thomas Curtis, Brooklyn, president; P. J. Farley, Lowell, Mass., vice-president; Samuel Karp, New York, secretary; John G. Floss, Buffalo, treasurer. Board of Directors: William Tongest, Buffalo; F. W. Prior, New York; H. Hoefle, Cincinnati; J. B. Swift, Lowell; E. W. Stadler, Wheeling, W. Va.; Dr. T. L. Wells, Brooklyn; T. E. Quinn, Brooklyn; G. P. Straack, Astoria.

The following associations had delegates present: New York Royal Arcanum, T. C. Johansmeyer; Brooklyn Royal Arcanum, T. E. Quinn; Arlington League, New York, H. Harrison; Madison Tour-

ament, Brooklyn, John Ross and H. Ties; Y. M. C. A., Brooklyn, E. Hesbold; Shannessy Tournament, Brooklyn, L. J. Surris; Has Been League, L. F. Schutte; Litho Artists' League, New York, G. C. Blossfeldt; Buffalo Bowling Association, W. Hurley; John G. Floss, Will Tongest, Henry Engle and A. McConnell; Interstate League, P. Eppig and Joseph Wingensfeldt; Harlem League, S. Karpf and A. P. Braun; Hamilton County League, Cincinnati, H. Hoefle; Casino Tournament, Astoria, George P. Straack; Merrimack Valley League and Lowell City League, F. J. Farley; New England Amateur Bowling League, John B. Swift; Carruthers' Tournament, Brooklyn, James H. Pennington and Dr. T. L. Wells; American National, New York, T. Timpe and F. W. Prior, Jr.; United Bowling Clubs and Uncle Sam Tournament, New York, Dr. H. Timm.

The North Chicago Bowling League, St. Louis Association, Quebec Bowling League, Canada; Wheeling Bowling Association; Kansas City Amateur League and Central Hall, Oak and Capitol tournaments, of Brooklyn, were represented by letter.

NEW AMATEUR CHAMPIONS.

After one session of preliminary encounters, the boxing and wrestling championships of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union were brought to a highly successful issue at the New Manhattan Athletic Club, New York city, last Friday night. The big gymnasium was fairly well filled, although not to the extent which such a lively spectacle merited.

About the only serious drawback to the entertainment was its abnormal length. In fact, there was ample material for a third night's sport, and, as vacant dates are not at a premium just now, the card might have been split up to advantage.

Outlookers showed marked appreciation of the spirited rallies which cropped up in almost every bout.

The new champions in the several classes are as follows,

BOXING.

Bantamweight—Joseph Wayne, New West Side A. C.
Featherweight—Joseph Lydon, Clipper A. C.
Special weight (135 pounds)—D. Curtis, Clipper A. C.
Lightweight—B. Selfridge, New West Side A. C.
Middleweight—J. McIntosh, New West Side A. C.

WRESTLING.

Bantamweight—R. Pförtner, Pastime A. C.
Featherweight—Robert Bonnett, Jr., National Turn Verein, of Newark.
Special weight (limited 135 pounds)—George Ferney, St. George A. C.
Lightweight—George Bothner, Pastime A. C.
Middleweight—A. Ullman, Pastime A. C.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

BOWLERS, LOOK OUT FOR THIS.

The following circular explains itself:

UNITED BOWLING CLUBS OF NEW YORK.

Headquarters, Beethoven Hall, 210-214 Fifth street.

To the Bowler Club:

GENTLEMEN: The undersigned do hereby call your attention to the fact that they are about to start a tournament to be known as the Staats-Zeitung tournament. The object is to build a bowling hall. The tournament will be held at the Germania Alley, 291 Bowery commencing January 27.

There will be team bowling—five men to a team; the games to be played are nine and ten-pin headline; total scores of both to count for a championship banner and thirty other prizes. Each team to bowl but one night.

Also, champion bowling for the individual championship for 1896, for which Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, has donated a \$500 championship medal.

Hoping you will consult your members and endeavor to influence other clubs of your acquaintance, we remain, awaiting an early reply,

Respectfully yours,

UNITED BOWLING CLUBS.

BURGLARS DRANK THEIR HEALTH.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

If a burglar can be called, with propriety, gallant, then the two swell mobsters who broke into a house on North Rampart street, New Orleans, recently, were perfect Chesterfields in their line of work. The house is occupied by two women, said to be sisters, and also said to be wealthy. They were both awakened at 3 o'clock in the morning by the noise made by the two men in the room. One of the intruders turned up the gas and said:

"Beg pardon, ladies; we did not intend to disturb you, but now that you are awake will you be kind enough to come down stairs and show us where we can get a biscuit and a glass of wine?"

Of course there was nothing for the two women to do but obey and down they went. The crooks were, however, rude enough to fasten them to the chairs in which they sat. They remained about half an hour, drinking numerous toasts to the eyes, feet and figures of the two women, and then they departed with about \$6,000 worth of booty.

KILLED HIS SUPERIOR OFFICER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Patrolman Michael Sammon, a prominent member of the Buffalo, N. Y., police force, deliberately shot and killed his superior officer, Sergeant Timothy Cantlin, at 4 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 12, after he had been suspended by the officer for a violation of the rules. Sammon had given the sergeant considerable trouble of late, and on the morning of the killing the officer was reprimanded again for being off his post. The sergeant told him that he was suspended, and to go to the station house and report accordingly. After a brief argument Sammon pulled out his revolver and shot the sergeant in the right side. Then he walked away. The wounded man managed to get a police whistle out of his pocket and sound an alarm. A flagman responded. An ambulance was sent for and the sergeant was taken to the hospital, where he died after identifying his murderer.

The Colored Supplement is given Free with this issue. See that you get it.

The following letter to Charlie Horan from Tommy White, the crack featherweight, explains itself:

Chicago, Jan. 12, 1896.

I see by the papers that all of the Eastern featherweight boxers seem to be afraid to meet Frank Erne, the Buffalo boxer who recently fought a draw with George Dixon. Now, what I want you to do is to go ahead and make a match for me with Erne. If possible, have it come off in the New Manhattan Athletic Club. You can make it to come off as soon as possible, as I am anxious to meet Erne. I don't want to come East without I can meet the best men in my class. I think I am entitled to meet these men, as I am the Western champion. My contests with such men as Billy Murphy, Tommy Warren, Frank Murphy, Ike Weir and other prominent boxers, surely warrant me challenging either Dixon or Erne. Hoping this will have the desired effect,

TOMMY WHITE,

Western Featherweight Champion.

Horan says that he will get a match with Erne for the Western boxer.

Professional and Amateur

Records: every branch of sports. See the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1896. Now on sale, 25 cents, from this office and all newsdealers.



SMOKED IN BED.

SO IT HAPPENED THAT HORTENSE DEMORA OF PITTSBURGH, WAS BADLY BURNED.



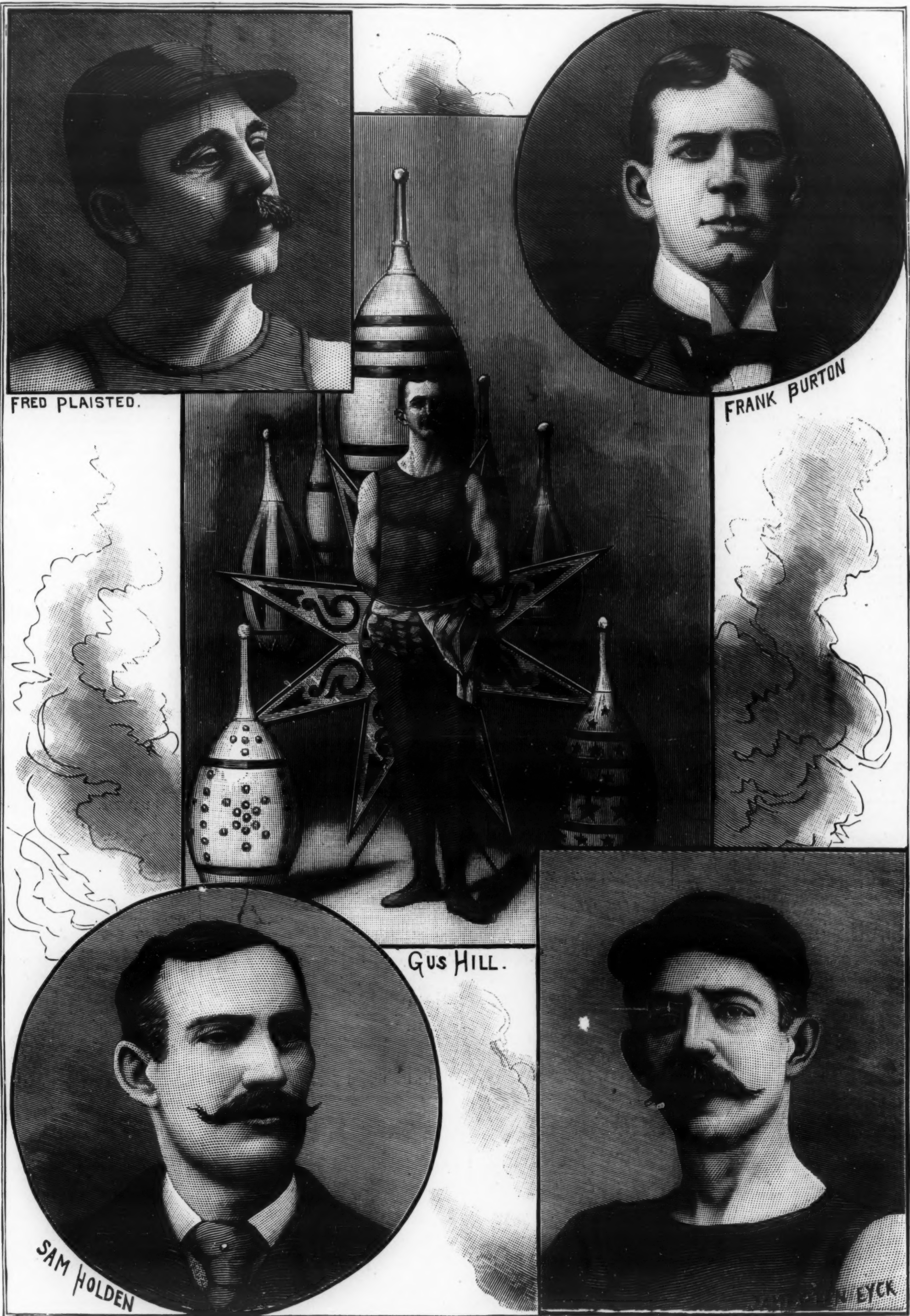
SHE WAS UNTRUE.

FRANK DENISON, OF ROCKFORD, WASH., KILLS HIS WIFE WHEN HE FINDS HER UNFAITHFUL.



ONE WASN'T ENOUGH FOR HIM.

SO ADOLPHUS SNOWDEN, OF INVERNESS, FLA., TOOK THREE CHARMERS WITH HIM.



OUR GALLERY OF SPORTING CELEBRITIES.

GUS HILL, THEATRICAL MANAGER---FRED PLAISTED AND JAS. TEN EYCK, OARSMEN---FRANK BURTON, PEDESTRIAN---SAM HOLDEN, BOWLER.

OUR PROMINENT BONIFACES.

John E. Carlson, Proprietor of a Handsome Cafe at 102 Townsend Street, Chicago, Ill.



The above is a good portrait of the proprietor of a cafe located at 102 Townsend street, Chicago, Ill. He is an extremely popular saloonkeeper. He is now serving his sixth term as president of the Elks Club, a well-known Swedish organization of the North Side. His advice to bartenders: "Read the 'Police Gazette Bartenders' Guide.'"

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that I written to confidentially, I will mail, in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but, thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address
JAS. A. HARRIS,
Box 80, Delray, Mich.

ORGANS.

SHOWMEN. SALOONKEEPERS.



LOOK HERE. ORGANS

Will increase your trade. FRATI & CO.'S Are the best. Get them from AUGUST FOLLMANN, 70-72 Franklin St., New York City

DERMATOLOGY.

THIN FACES BOUNDED; HARD Lines softened; all wrinkles and blemishes eradicated by John H. Woodbury, 127 W. 42d St., N. Y., Inventor. Facial Soap. 150 page book for a stamp. Branch Offices: Boston, Phila., Chicago, St. Louis.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SURE CURE! For Rheumatism and Gout, for Epilepsy, use the celebrated **Excelsior Remedies**. Instant relief and permanent cure. Sent prepaid on receipt of \$1. The Excelsior Drug and Medicine Co., 15 to 25 Whitehall St., N. Y. City.

\$1.50 buys the cloth for a fine pair of trousers. Your tailor would ask you \$7.00 for them. Try a pair. Your money back if not satisfied. **Buffalo Woolen Mills**, Buffalo, N. Y.

HILL'S RHEUMATISM AND GOUT CURE. Greatest of all Remedies; one bottle will cure you. Hill Medicine Co., 36 E. 19th St., N. Y. Send for circular.

Cut this out and send with 10 cents for ten samples that are worth \$1. **HYPNOTIC INST.**, P. G., Chicago

MARRY 300 Ladies & Gents Pictures (samples) & P. O. Address of 1,000 who want to marry, all for free. 3 Bonus Photos, free; 12 Love Letters, sent you free. Send for circular. **Clifford Co.**, Chicago.

GENTS ONLY.—Circular of Books, Cards and Rubbers; two stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann Street, N. Y.

LADIES and Gents fine rubber protectors. Circular of books, etc., two stamps. W. Scott, 21 Ann St., N. Y.

SENSATIONAL STORIES

Glimpses of Gotham,

Paris Unveiled,

New York by Day and Night,

Mabelle Unmasked,

James Brothers, Etc.

Price 25c.--Each.

All Newsdealers, or from this Office.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,

The Fox Building,

Franklin Square, • • New York.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO. SYPHILIS!

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address **COOK REMEDY CO.**, 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

COOK REMEDY CO.

Goryzon

The wonderful remedy for Hay Fever, Catarrh, and Cold in the Head. No Grease, No Sneezing, Agreeable, Effective and Immediate

Price 50c. by Mail.

CORYZON COMPANY, P. O. Box 1672, N. Y. City. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EIGHT DAYS' TRIAL FREE OF COST.

The Pastille FOR Weak, Nervous Men, Who lack Vigor and Sexual Strength. Send name, and Trial Package is sent FREE, postage paid. **The Harris Remedy Co.**, 69 Gold St., New York.

A POSITIVE RADICAL CURE FOR

STRICTURE New Method, Home Treatment. Gleet, Mucous Discharges, Loss of Power, Sticking of Urine, Obstruction in the Passage, Irritation and PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT CURED. No operation. No pain. Certain cure. Book Free. **EMPIRE MED. CO.**, 83 Smith Building, Boston, Mass.

LADIES Carter's Relief for Women

is safe and always reliable; better than Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Insures regularity. Never fails. Sent promptly (sealed) on receipt of \$1.00 and 6c. for postage, or full particulars for a 2c. stamp. Address, **RICH MEDICAL CO.**, East Hampton, Conn.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN

and WOMEN on quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful errors, etc., quietly at home. 64 page Book on All Private Diseases sent FREE (sealed). CURE GUARANTEED. 30 years experience. **Dr. D. H. LOWE**, Winsted, Conn.

DOCUTA OIL OF SANDALWOOD

Capsules arrest at once Discharges from the Urinary Organs, and Cure in 7 Days. Several Cases of Gonorrhea. All Druggists.

WEAK MEN I WILL SEND (SEALED)

FREE a receipt that will develop Small, Shrunken Parts, which cured me or Self Abuse, Nightly Emissions, Etc. Address **H. C. OLDS**, Box 1301, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, **C. J. MASON**, Box 519, New York City, N. Y.

LADIES. Positive Relief. \$100 if my celebrated pills fail; warranted absolutely safe and certain. Write to Dr. Allen, 1385 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY AGENTS. Rubber Goods by mail for Men, Women and Children. Catalogue free. 144 sq. in. of mending tissue, 10c.; 3 for 25c. Mrs. L. E. Singleton, "1" 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

\$95 WEEKLY \$5,000 yearly, no experience required, failure impossible; our scheme a new one; particulars free. Address **S. S. Ware Co.**, Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

\$8 PER 100 paid for distributing samples of washing fluids. Send six 1c. stamps and secure terf. Box 104, Cohoes, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED. One earned \$4,000, many over \$1,000, in 1895. P. O. 1371, New York.

\$22,000. How agent made in five years. Experienced salesmen. Apply Ill. P. O. 1371, New York.

CABINET PHOTOS

OF ALL THE

PROMINENT PUGILISTS

10 Cents Each.

Size 11 x 14 • • 50 Cents each.

" 21 x 24, • • \$1.50 each.

Send 2c. stamp for list.

RICHARD K. FOX,

The Fox Building,

Franklin Square, New York.

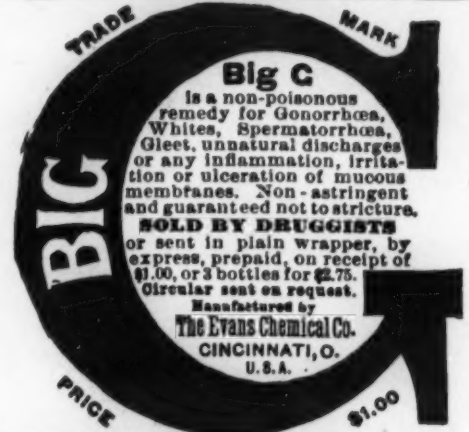
PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

WEAKNESS OF MEN

QUICKLY, THOROUGHLY, FOREVER CURED



by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when falling or lost are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuse and excesses, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheartened if quacks have robbed you. Let us show you medical science and business honor still exist; here go hand in hand, and guaranteed by proofs. Write for our book with 2,000 references. Address **ERIE MEDICAL CO.**, BUFFALO, N. Y.



Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Whites, Sperrorrhea, Gleet, unnatural discharges or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent and guaranteed to cure. **SOLD BY DRUGGISTS** or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, on receipt of \$1.00, or 3 bottles for \$2.75. Circular sent on request. Manufactured by **The Evans Chemical Co.**, CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A. \$1.00

SELF-ABUSE AND SHRUNKEN ORGANS.

FREE PRESCRIPTION. I will gladly send to any man, the **RECEIPT**, with full directions sealed, **FREE**, which cured me of **SEXUAL WEAKNESS**, Night Losses, Nervousness, Small, Weak Parts, Self-Abuse, etc. Address **THOMAS SLATER**, Box 950, Kalamazoo, Mich. Shipper Famous Celery.

WEAK MEN

Instant Relief. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will gladly send to any sufferer in a plain sealed envelope **FREE** a prescription with full directions for a quick, private cure for Lost Manhood, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Small Weak Parts, Varicocele, etc. I also have the medicines for sale. Address **G. B. Wright**, Box 1301, Marshall, Mich.

FREE! I WILL SEND (SEALED) free, receipt that will develop Small Shrunken Parts, which cured me of Self-Abuse, Nightly Emissions, etc. Address **C. H. MULLER**, Box 901, Kalamazoo, Mich.

SPORTING.

How to win at Cards, Dice, etc. A sure thing sent free to anyone on receipt of 4c. stamps to pay postage. Address or call in person. **EDWARD SUDAM**, 22 Union Sq., N. Y.

CRAPS--EXPERT DICE WORK.

Something New. FINEST ACIDS, COLORS, INKS, ETC. IN THE U.S. FOR CARD WORK. Send Stamp for Sample **CLARK & CO.**, 109 Fourth Ave., New York

CARDS Do you want a good Sure Thing? If so, write for Catalogue, **FREE DICE** **LEE & CO.**, 739 B'way, N. Y.

Police Gazette SPORTING ANNUAL

FOR 1896.

25c.—All Newsdealers,

Or from this Office,

RICHARD K. FOX,

Publisher,

The Fox Building,

FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS.

Marriage Guide, Illustrated. A sure guide to SUCCESS in LOVE & MARRIAGE. A NEW WORK, just printed, with STRIKING ILLUSTRATIONS. An intensely interesting and helpful book for young men and maidens. All want it, all need it, and there is NO MISCHIEF IN IT. With it we read the great JOKE'S BUDGET, which beats the world for FUN THE YEAR ROUND. ALL FOR 10 CENTS, postage 2 cents. Address, **M. G. HOME PUB'G CO.**, CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

10 CENTS (silver) pays for 150 SONGS including "Daisy Bell," "Jesse James," "Fatal Wedding," "Two Little Girls in Blue," "Girl I Left Behind," "Gypsy's Warning." Postpaid. Catalogue free. **"ROUSH" Box 108, Frankfort, Ind.**

LOVE COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE. Wonderful secrets, revelations and discoveries for married or single, securing health, wealth & happiness to all. This handsome book of 2160 pages mailed for 10c. **Union Pub. Co.**, Newark, N. J.

PERSONAL.

IMPROVING VIOLINIST. Large book gotten up to help boys and girls learn to play the violin successfully. Has directions in full for \$1.00. Address **S. B. PHIPPS**, Aurora, Illinois.

GUITAR, BANJO OR MANDOLIN Positively learned in one day at home. No teaching required. Sample and full explanations, 35c. Circular free. **E. F. CLEMENS**, Albion, Ind.

GENTLEMEN If you wish Lady Correspondents send your address to The American Corresponding Club, Clarksburg, W. Va.

GET MARRIED Last of ladies, with photos and residences, many very pretty and rich, who want to marry, mailed free. **Walter McDonnell**, Chicago, Ill.

WOMAN'S CHARMS Illustrated 10c. **H. S. CO.**, 915 Broadway, Chicago.

How to have every wish gratified 10c. Hypnotism. 100 pages 10c. **Nat. Hypnotic Inst.**, P. 3 Chicago.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"FOTOS" FREE. Rich cabinets. Inclose 2c. for list of rare books. **GEN CO.**, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Secret Photos! Sensational, Mysterious, Interesting, by mail 25c. **Parisian Co.**, 23 Chambers St., N. Y.

20 Pictures, Sweet Self, 10c. **Box 10, Augusta, Me.**

Police Gazette

25c. SERIES

STANDARD BOOKS

On Sports.

Life **JAMES J. CORBETT.**

Life **BOB FITZSIMMONS.**

Life **JOHN L. SULLIVAN.**

Life **JACK DEMPSEY.**

DOG PIT, COCKER'S GUIDE, CARD PLAYER, BOOK OF RULES, BARTENDER'S GUIDE.

25c. EACH BY MAIL.

RICHARD K. FOX,

PUBLISHER,

FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

Police Gazette

GALLERY OF

Popular

Actresses.

All the Stars of Comic Opera and Burlesque of both Continents in Tights.

The Largest and Choicest Collection of Cabinet Photos in the World.

10c. Each. \$1.00 Dozen.

Send 2c. Stamp for Complete List.

RICHARD K. FOX,

The Fox Building,

FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

MEDICAL.

New Eng. Med. InstituteINCORPORATED. ESTABLISHED 1867.
238 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.**Grateful Patients**

Open 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. week days.
are every day sending to us for treatment, their friends who are suffering from private and dangerous diseases, which some doctors call incurable. They were incurable years ago, but marching along arm in arm with advanced medical discoveries, our institution is proud to be able to state that they can cure any and all private diseases of men. Nature, the great mother healer, has a remedy for every ill to which man is heir. Our staff of registered physicians have succeeded after devoting themselves for years to this, their chosen life's work and mission, in discovering these remedies of nature. **Free consultation and advice** at our office. If you are a victim, act quick, time is very valuable in these matters. General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or excesses in old or young, Gleet, Syphilis and Gonorrhea, Robust, Noble Manhood and Personal Magnetism fully restored. Weak undeveloped portions of the body strengthened. Absolutely unfailing treatment. Benefits in a day. Come to us. We will turn the tide at once for you, and nature, reinforced so ably by our latest discoveries, will surely do the rest.

HOME SELF-TREATMENT

Send for a sealed package of our Famous Nervous Debility Pills (Magnetic). Warranted to cure Impotency and restore **Personal Magnetism** and **Noble Perfect Manhood**. Also to enlarge and develop the parts. You can start life over again if you use these pills. Sent **all charges prepaid**, with a valuable letter of advice, for \$1.00, or 6 pkgs. for \$5.00. **Beware** of so-called Free cures, they are bound to get even with you somehow. We do business under the laws of Massachusetts governing corporations. **Our Pills do the work Every Time. Success Sure.**

ARE YOU SEXUALLY WEAK?

If so, I will send you the receipt (sealed, free) of a simple home remedy which cured me of the results of self-abuse in early youth and sexual excess in later years. This is a sure cure for extreme nervousness, Night Losses, Small, Weak and Shrunken Sexual Organs, etc., in Young or Old. Write to-day, enclosing stamp. Address **C. J. WALKER**, Box 1060, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A SPEEDY CURE

for Lost Manhood, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Medicine \$1. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed free. Address **DR. GRINDLE**, 171 West 12th St., N.Y.

MEDICINE FREE!

By mail, to **Weak, Nervous Men**, Speedy cure of Abuse, Emissions, Atrophy, Varicocele, etc. **L. C. VERNON**, Pontiac Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FREE! I WILL SEND (SEALED)

free, a receipt that will develop **Small Shrunken Parts**, which cured me of Self-Abuse, Nightly Emissions, etc. Address **C. H. MULLER**, Box 001, Kalamazoo, Mich.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

I will send the receipt or medicine for the best Gonorrhea or Gleet cure that was ever put up. Quickest and best on earth. **J. ANGEL**, Lock Box 797, Saginaw E. S., Michigan.

Madame Dupree's French Female Pellets for the removal of all irregularities peculiar to women from whatever source. \$1. Germicide Tablets, \$1. R., 417 New Era Building, Chicago, Ill.

OLD MEN Our little book will interest sufferers from Lost Vitality. Sent Free. **Spanish Wine Tablet Co.**, 221 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. **DR. J. STEPHENS**, Lebanon, Ohio.

PRIVATE Diseases permanently cured by the leading and most successful physicians of the country. **Dr. Hathaway & Co.**, 72 Dearborn St., Chicago.

WOMAN'S FRIEND Sure, durable and cheap. Stamp for particulars. **MEDICUS**, Box 324, Phila., Pa.

My ELECTRIC BELT sent on trial FREE **DR. JUDD**, Detroit, Mich. Want agts. FREE

MISCELLANEOUS.

WIGS, WHISKERS, Green Paint, Spirit Gum, etc., for Masquerades, Parties, School, and Stage Entertainments. **MOUSTACHES**, 7 cts., Under Chin, 40 cts., Full Beards, 50 cts. Negro, Buffalo Bill, Farmers, Chinese, Bald or Ladies Wigs, 75 cts. each, any color, postpaid. Catalogue of Wigs, Tricks, Novelties, etc. FREE. Customers supplied. **C. E. MARSHALL**, Lockport, N.Y.

"The Police Gazette Ink"

Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by **FRED'K H. LEVEY & Co.**, 59 Beekman St., New York.

ALL SINGLE MEN The "MODEL" is the only genuine substitute for a perfect wife for sale. Prepaid. Sealed 50 cents. Stamp. **CROWN MFG CO.**, Dept L, 71 New St., N.Y. City

RUBBER GOODS men only, the latest and only safe device. One sealed for 30 cts. stamps. 1/4 doz. \$1.25. \$5 per day to agents. **PACIFIC CO.**, Drawer 87, South Bend, Ind.

FOR MEN ONLY! Great Parisian Craze Camera and Mystic Pictures 10 cents. **J. PARIS CO.**, 23 Chambers St., N.Y. City.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS Free Catalogue. **GEO. R. FULLER**, Box 2119, Rochester, N.Y.

TRANSPARENT Playing Cards. Full pack of 53 Cards. Best made. Old price, \$5; my price, \$1, sealed. **E. NASS**, Box 3763, New York.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION BY **A. U. BETTS & Co.**, 89 Water St., Toledo, Ohio.

OTTO GAS ENGINE at RAISBECK ELEC TROTYPE CO., 24 Vandewater Street, New York.

BOOKS, Photos, &c. Send stamp for sealed circular. **C. CONROY**, 122 Park Row, New York.

CHAMPAGNE CIDER, 4 cents a gal. Recipe 10 cts. **E. HAGAN**, Brockwayville, Pa.

LADIES and Gents fine rubber protectors. Circular of books, etc., two stamps. **W. SCOTT**, 31 Ann St., N.Y.

LOVE LETTERS, 12 of the best you ever read, read two ways, sent to each, 10 cts. per doz. 25 Translucent Cards, 25c. Sent Latest Package, Read Three Secret Photos 30 cts. **ATLAS SUPPLY CO.**, CHICAGO.

GENTS ONLY—Circular of Books, Cards and Rubbers; two stamps. **W. SCOTT**, 21 Ann Street, N.Y.

Stop at RICHTER'S Hotel, Culman, Ala.

NOW ON SALE.

THE Price 25 Cents.

POLICE

GAZETTE

Sporting Annual

FOR 1896

CONTAINS

COMPLETE

RECORDS.

EVERY

BRANCH

OF

SPORT.

HANDSOMELY

ILLUSTRATED

WITH

PHOTOS

OF ALL

THE

CHAMPIONS.

SOLD

BY ALL

NEWSDEALERS

OR

SEND

25c. DIRECT

TO THIS OFFICE

MEDICAL.

HAS MEDICINE FAILED TO CURE YOU?

If you suffer from Nervous Debility, Impotency, Spermatorrhea, Night Emissions, Shrunken Parts, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Languor, Dyspepsia, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaint, and the many evils resulting from secret habits in youth or passionate excesses in maturer years, we wish to say that the marvelous invention of Dr. Sanden is an absolutely positive cure. It has cured thousands every year after all known medicines and other treatments have failed. The fact is that **MEDICINES NEVER HAVE NOR NEVER WILL** cure these troubles, as you well know if you are a sufferer and have tried them. **Electricity**—which is nerve force—is the element that was drained from the system, and to cure **IT MUST BE REPLACED**. Our Dr. Sanden Electric Belt is a complete medical battery, same as used by the foremost physicians throughout the world, scientifically constructed upon the principles of Galvani and Volta, giving the genuine soothing currents which at once permeate the entire body, and in above weaknesses we send the current direct to the parts affected, instantly causing a healthy, glowing warmth and rejuvenating of every organ, so that decided benefits are experienced from the first week's use of the belt. We thus add a positive strength to the system without weakening the stomach by poisonous drugs, and our belts and hygienic advice will cure every case or money refunded. We warrant our belts to give the true currents of electricity, which can be felt **IMMEDIATELY UPON CHARGING, OR WE FORFEIT \$10,000**. We guarantee our patent Improved Electric Suspensory to **ENLARGE SHRUNKEN OR UNDEVELOPED ORGANS**, or no pay. In short, we faithfully promise to give every buyer the crowning triumph in medico-electrical science, and have placed the price within the means of every sufferer. Every young, middle-aged and old man should



READ OUR BOOK, "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," fully illustrated, and containing hundreds of testimonials from every State, with **NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL**, so that you can write or see them and satisfy yourself of the truth of our statements. Is sent **SEALED, FREE**, upon application to office nearest you. Largest Electric Belt Manufactory in the world **SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 526 Broadway, New York.**
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 55 State St., Chicago.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 926 Sixteenth St., Denver, Colo.

MEDICAL.

Free + O WEAK MAN + Free

Do not despair! but accept our **FREE** treatment and be cured. Read—if you will give full description of your trouble we will send, sealed, a Free treatment for the cure of either Lost Manhood from Self-Abuse, Emissions, Sexual Weakness, Varicocele, Spermatorrhea, Gleet, and for the development of small weak organs and the cure of Nervous Debility in both sexes. Strictly Confidential.

—This is no mere prescription, but a treatment of genuine remedies, absolutely free to any sufferer; perfectly harmless but working like magic. Address: **UNION REMEDY CO., WINSTED, CONN.**

\$100 FORFEIT

If it does not cure the effects of Self-Abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Powers, Impotency, Varicocele, Pimples on the Face, etc., Enlargement Certain. I will send **FREE** the Recipe of a never failing cure. All letters in plain, sealed envelope. Address, with stamp, **C. K. TUPPAR**, Sport Men's Goods, Marshall, Michigan.

TO SEXUALLY WEAK MEN.

I will gladly send to my fellow man, the **RECIPE**, absolutely **FREE** in plain, sealed envelope, that our **FREE** cure, after I had given up all hope, of **SEXUAL WEAKNESS**, Night Losses, Extreme Nervousness, Impotency, etc., and greatly enlarged my small, **SHRUNKEN ORGANS**, which was the result of self-abuse and excess. Address, in strictest confidence, **THOMAS SLATER**, Box 950, Shipper Famous Kalamazoo Celery, Kalamazoo, Mich. After Use.

We send the marvelous French Remedy **CALTHOS** free, and a legal guarantee that **CALTHOS** will cure Discharges & Emissions, **CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.** Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, **VON MOHL CO.**, Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MEDICINE FREE TO WEAK MEN.

I will send by mail free, a sample package of Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies to any man suffering from Loss of Manly Power and Vigor, Unnatural Drains, Atrophy, Varicocele, etc. Address **L. F. PAGE**, 207 State Street, MARSHALL, MICH.

Greatest medical discovery of any age. Absolutely permanent cure for Dyspepsia, Piles, Indigestion, Effects of Disipation, Nervous Affections, Chronic Headache, Dysentery or Diarrhoea. Money refunded if not cured. Price \$1.00. **Standish Co.**, 243 Broadway, N.Y.

FREE! I WILL SEND (SEALED) free, a receipt that will develop **Small Shrunken Parts**, which cured me of Self-Abuse, Nightly Emissions, etc. Address **C. H. MULLER**, Box 001, Kalamazoo, Mich.

FREE BY MAIL—I will send trial sample of Vitalizer free, guaranteed to cure Emissions, Lost Manhood, etc. Send stamp. Address **Box 1851, Battle Creek, Mich.**

GONORRHOEA Send name and address and we will send (FREE) prescription. Cures in three to ten days. Also preventative. **STAR MEDICAL INSTITUTE**, 78 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

\$140 buys New Piano. 34-Stop Organ \$49.00 **DANIEL F. BEATTY**, Washington, N. J.

MEDICAL.

THE MODEST TRUTH

Plainly told without promise of something for nothing in my advertisements. Nothing sent C. O. D. unless requested; no prescription given that no man on earth can fill.

CERTAIN PARTS OF BODY ENLARGED, sexual power increased Effects of self-abuse removed, Emissions stopped, **Lost Manhood Cured**, and **MANLY VIGOR** and **FULL DEVELOPMENT GUARANTEED**. For One Dollar I mail a sealed box of **MAGNETINE**, a harmless preparation for external use, also a **GUARANTEE**, stating if certain parts (organs) are not Enlarged and **SEXUAL POWER INCREASED**, I will refund \$1. **GEO. YATES**, Box 52, Jersey City, N.J.

WEAK MEN

Suffering from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor, Shrunken Parts, Emissions and Effects of Self-Abuse on close 6 cents in stamps for **MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE**

Specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription of C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence. **PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE**, 1724 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Out of Reach! But—We Send **MEDICINE FREE** By Mail Until Cured, OF **LOST MANHOOD, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, VARICOCELE, LOSSSES, ETC.** We send **WEIGHED FREE BY MAIL UNTIL CURED**. No matter how severe the case, thousands cured here in Chicago and elsewhere. Remedy sent in plain package. When cured we charge you not more than \$5.00. Write today **HOME REMEDY CO., Dept. 4, Chicago, Ill.**

BROU'S INJECTION. **A PERMANENT CURE**

Of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhea and Gleet, guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the nauseating results of dosing with Cubebs, Copaiba or Sandal-Wood. **J. FERRER & CO.**, (successors to Brou), Pharmaciens, Paris. At all druggists.

Lost Manhood Quickly Restored!

I will send (sealed) free the recipe of a simple remedy which cured me of several forms of **sexual weakness**, after everything else had failed. My secret habits had well nigh ruined me when I stumbled on to this wonderful **Good** sure remedy. In no case, to my knowledge, has it ever failed to cure night emissions, debility, nervousness or impotency. Shrunken organs enlarge in 48 days. Victims of self-abuse quickly and fully recover. I did, and you can. Perfect manhood guaranteed. Address **H. C. OLDS**, BOX 1801, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

STRENGTH RESTORED 35,642 Registered treatments with **Oxygene** in Paris during 1895. For Spermatorrhea, Varicocele, Discharges and Emissions, and restoring **Lost Vigor**. Cure absolutely Guaranteed. First treatment sent free, by mail. **THE CHEMICAL IMPORTING CO., CINCINNATI, O.**

FREE TO MEN

We have a Positive Cure for the effects of Youthful Errors, Early Excesses, Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Impotency, Constipation, &c. So great is our faith in our Specific we will send one **Full Month's Medicine** and Much Valuable Information **FREE**, sent by mail in plain wrappers securely sealed. Address, **German Medicine Co.**, Box 8, New York City.



CHASED HER HUSBAND.

A MINNEAPOLIS WIFE WHO RAN HER HUSBAND OUT OF THE HOUSE
BECAUSE HE CAME HOME INTOXICATED.